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MAD

IND

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Our List of the 12 Dumbest Lists of the Year

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MAD

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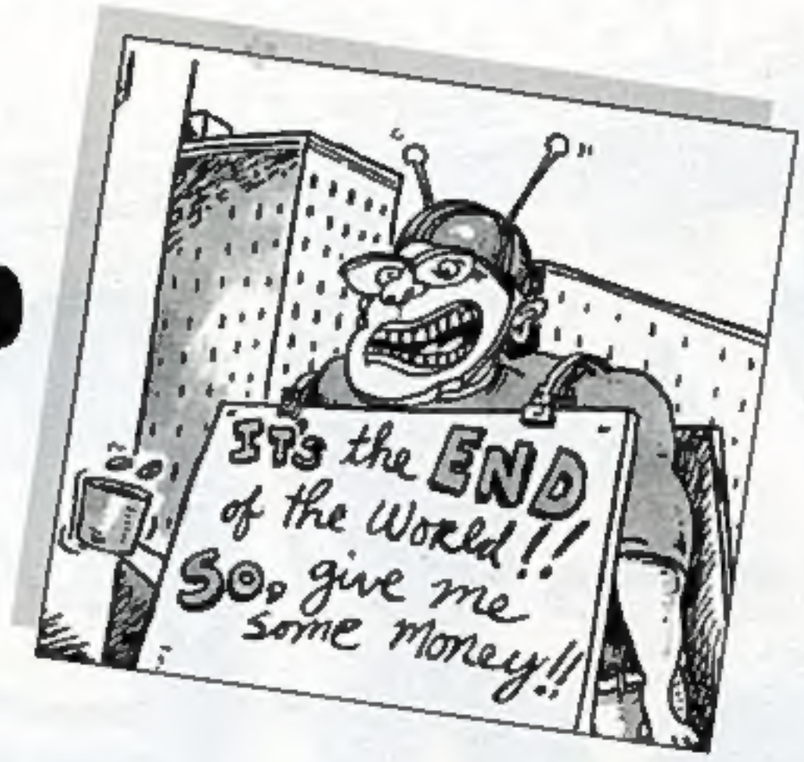

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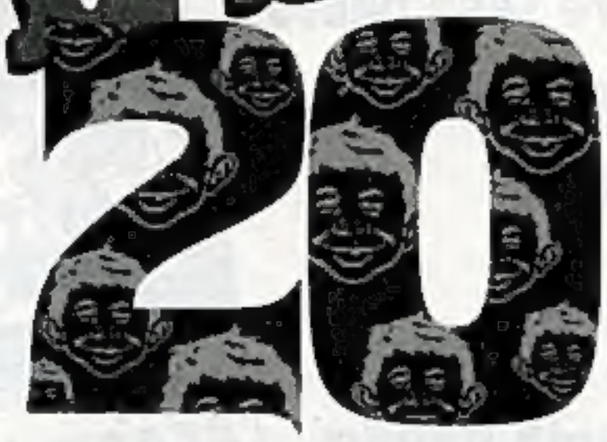

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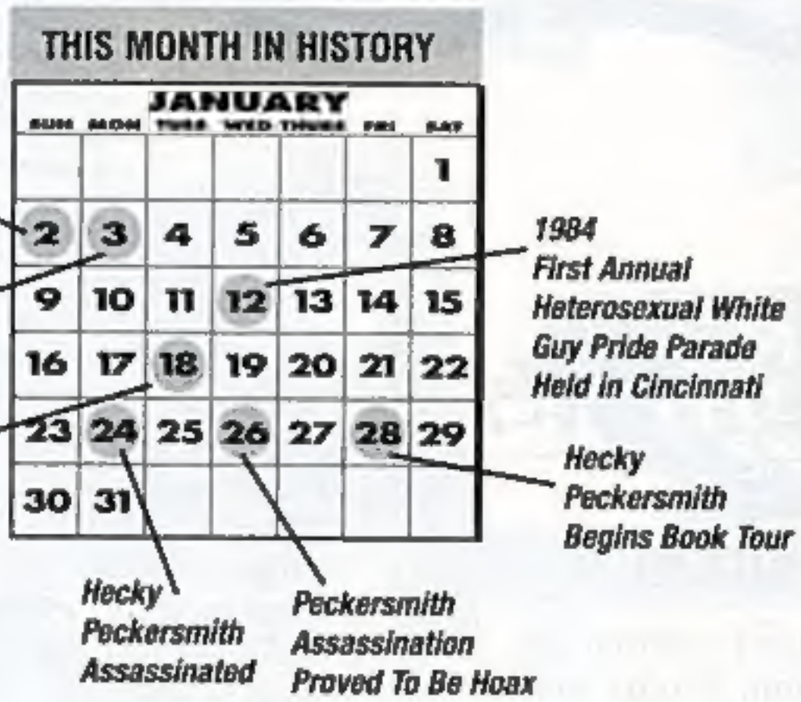
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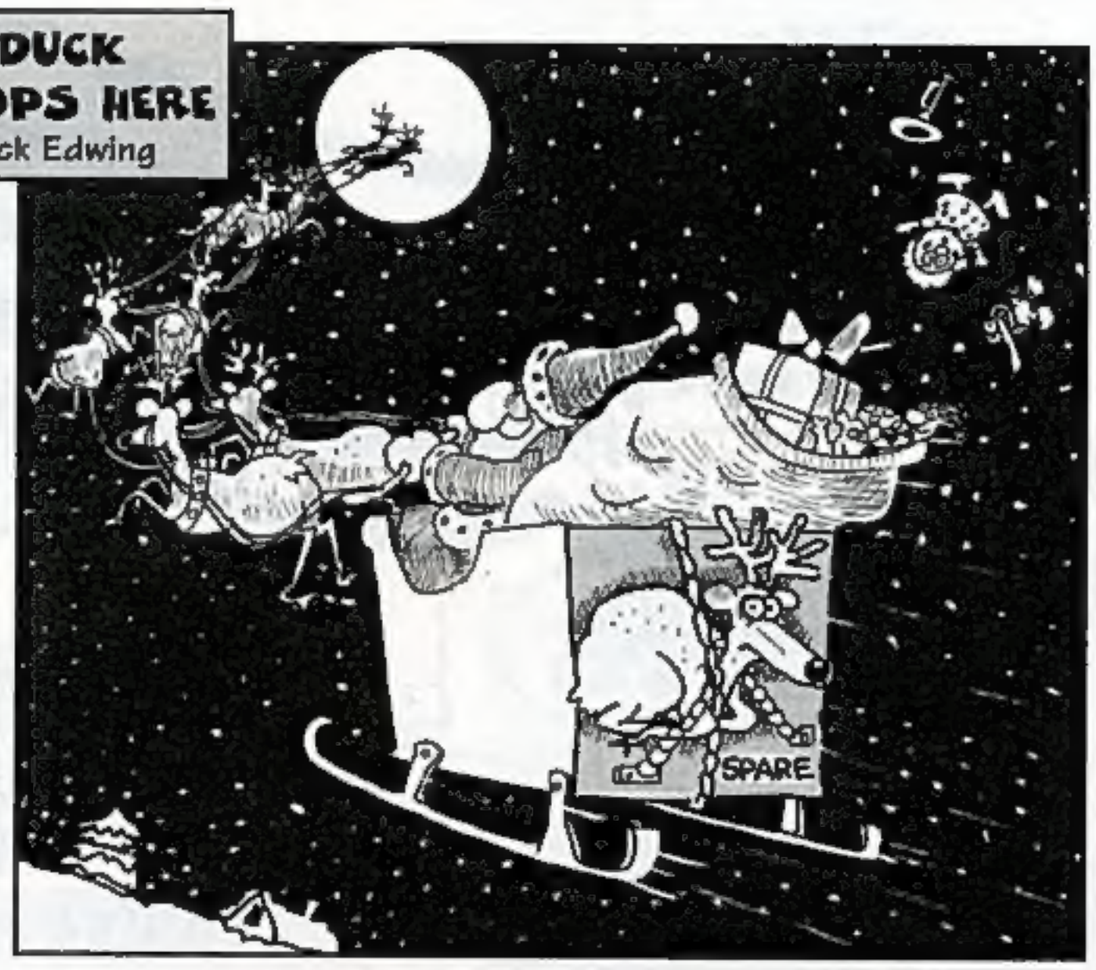
One Gazillion B.C. — Ron Popeil Invents The Pocket Umbrella
1961 Fire Retardant Whoopee Cushion Invented For Electric Chair
Hecky Peckersmith Assassinated
Peckersmith Assassination Proved To Be Hoax
1984 First Annual Heterosexual White Guy Pride Parade Held in Cincinnati
Hecky Peckersmith Begins Book Tour



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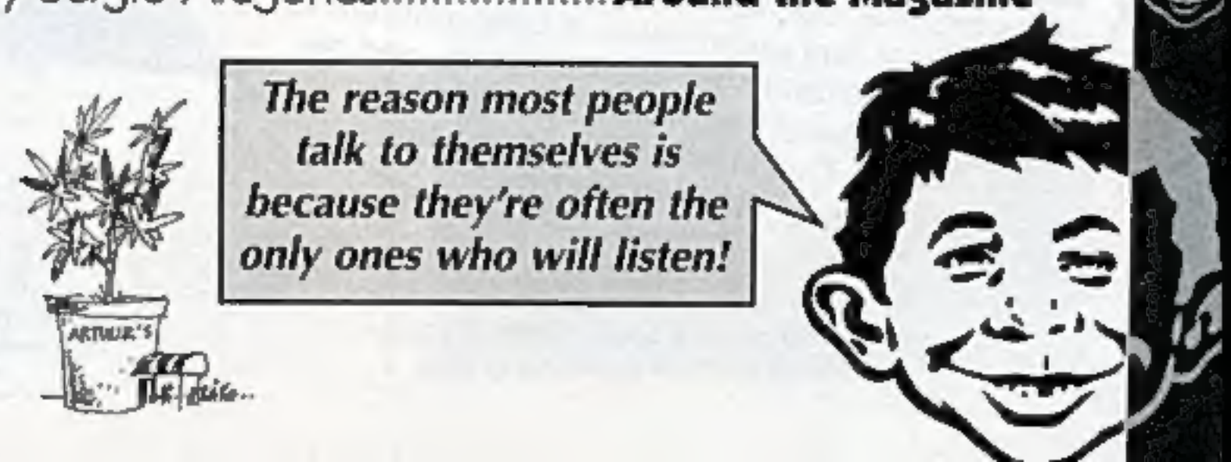

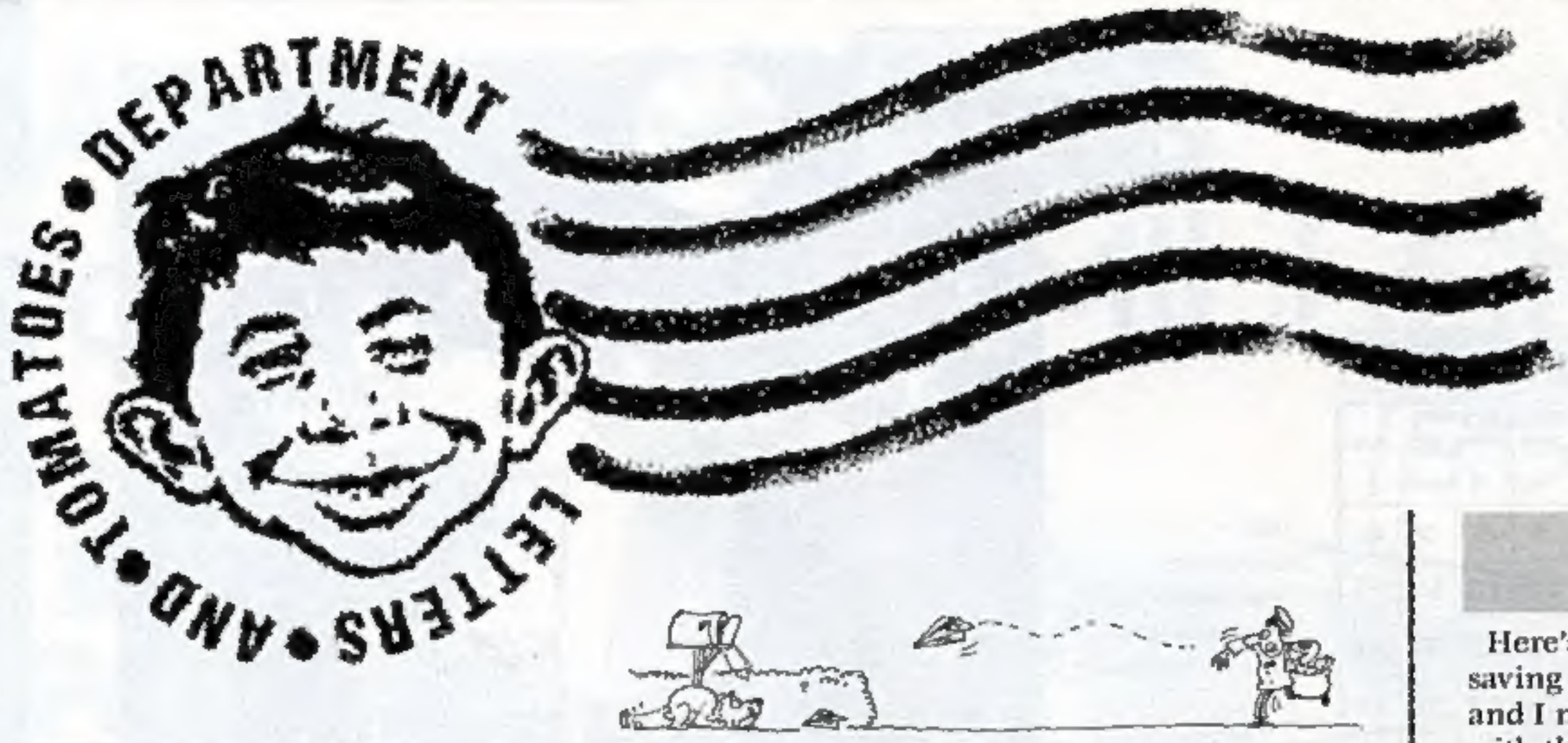

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NOT THE ANSWER HE EXPERCTED

Your new column on the letters and tomatoes department "The Answer Mad" is the stupidest idea you guys have ever had. First of all, it is not the least bit humorous, and secondly, it takes up valuable space for reader mail. I'm sure you get more mail than you can handle from idiots like me, and yet, you have the nerve to print some dumb letter thing.

Sean Abramowitz, Coralville, IA

Seany — Thank you for your astute letter. You are correct, space is short on the MAD letters page and we do receive more mail than we are able to answer. As a result of this, we are forced to keep our response to you terse. Here goes: You're a schmuck! —Ed.

POKING POKÉMON

When I read issue #386 I saw that you were raging on Pokémon. Finally someone makes fun of that stupid pointless show. You guys rule. I think that anyone that likes that show must be on some hard core drugs. And Pikachu, what the hell is that? I have been waiting so long for someone to tell how truly dumb that show is. You have fulfilled my dumb wish! Thank you!

Adam Urbina, San Francisco, CA

Adam's Apple — Thank you for your wonderful letter. Because it was so astute we do not feel the need to insult you and rather will use the valuable space allotted for your response to continue to insult that nimrod Sean Abramowitz. Sean — You're still a schmuck! —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

Here's my dumb wish: I didn't begin saving MAD Magazines until just recently and I missed many of MAD's covers. So, with that said, I'd like to ask you to dig into your MAD archives and send me a copy of each cover since Alfred appeared. I feel as if I'm missing out on such hilarity and I'm quite earnest in my request.

Kiernan Schmitt, Wallingford, CT

Schmitty — As you know, the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ was created to make the dumb wishes of our dumb readers come true. Unfortunately, your wish doesn't qualify as dumb. In fact, nary a day goes by that we don't receive a plethora of requests for MAD in one form or another. Which is why we have released *Totally MAD*, a seven CD-ROM collection of all 22,000 pages of MAD (1952-1998 including covers) from the fine folks at Broderbund. So we're sorry your wish didn't make the dumb list, but we hope *Totally MAD* makes your holiday wish list! (P.S. Working in this shameless plug was *our* dumb wish!) —Ed.

A BIG HAND FOR THE LITTLE LADY

A few days ago, I went to my local grocery store and spotted the latest issue of MAD. I looked through it carefully, but decided not to buy it. Why? Because of what I saw on the front and back covers. I know that Pokémon, like all fads and follies, is fair game for satire. But why, oh why must the satire involve inventive ways of killing the poor thing? The back cover, "Dr. Kevorkian's Children's Book Club" was just as cruel. You have stepped over the line between comedic naughtiness and just plain tastelessness. You should realize that killing animals (even cartoon ones) is not funny. Dismembered bodies are not funny. Vomit is not funny. Grossness for the sake of grossness is just not funny. I would rather see a big "finger" (remember the cover of issue #166) than the current parade of bodily fluids and attacks on undeserving victims.

Jennie Brown,
Santa Ana, CA

Jen — You'd much rather see a big "finger" on the cover? Well, your wish is our command! This one's just for you! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

MAD BLURBS

Actual quotes that prove the world is going MAD

This Month: Monty Python's Terry Gilliam

"I grew up with Mad magazine, which was satirical but also playfully nonsensical. That had a lot to do with Willy Elder's drawings, because he just couldn't stop himself putting a million gags in every frame. It was silly beyond belief, and wonderful because it was so smart. Mad became the Bible for me and for my whole generation; all the guys who did underground comics in the sixties were raised on Mad, which had started in 1952. It was precise, because the editor, Harvey Kurtzman, was a real taskmaster. A lampoon had to look exactly like the real thing, and he insisted on real craftsmanship. This is what we ended up with on Python."

—Excerpted from the book: *Gilliam On Gilliam* published by Faber and Faber © 1999.

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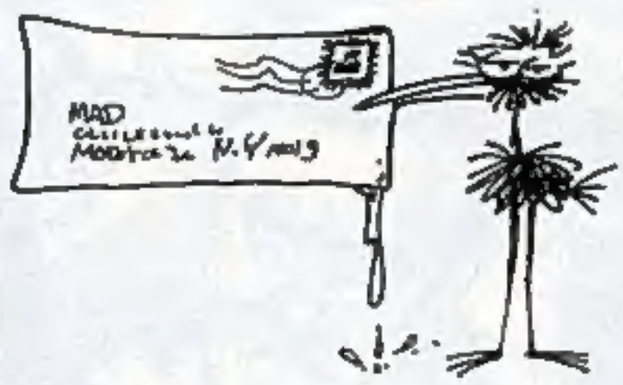
MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

This month's celebrity snap comes from Matt Gibeau of Olympia, WA, who got up at 3:30 in the morning to have his photo taken with *Today Show* weatherman Al Roker! This photo was taken moments before young Matt was consumed by a ravenous Roker during a commercial break. Nevertheless, we are happy to send a three-year subscription to Matt's estate!



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Annie Gaines, Managing Editor September 30, 1999

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GUNS 'N' NEUROSIS DEPT.

The

This is a series about a lovable family man — a "Godfather Knows Best" if you will! This show is on HBO! It's best viewed if you get cable — illegally! So get comfortable, sit back in your undershirt and watch...

What a **pleasant** little suburban **family picnic!**

This is not quite your **traditional family picnic!** It's a **Mafia family barbecue!**

It looks normal to me!

Check the **grill!** They're using **briquettes** made from **Vito the Informer!**

There may be many **commercial merchandising tie-ins** with this show!

Just a guess, but I **don't think** the **"James Gandolfini Leisurewear"** line is going to be **one of them!**

CEMENT XXX

CEMENT XXX

I'm **Dr. Jennifer Morphine,** a psychiatrist! I've been called in because someone in the **mob** has **"issues"!**

Hey, lady. **HERE'S** your **issues!** Analyze **THIS!**

It's all **$%#@^-ing changed!** In the **old mob films** we used to go to the **mattresses!** Now we're goin' to the **couches!**

What does **Dad do** for a living? Is he **REALLY** in **waste management?**

Yeah, **right!** And I'm **Elizabeth Dole!**

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

supremos

You've chosen the **mob life**! You've **broken commandments**! You're all **going to Hell**!

Too late, Father! We live in **New Jersey**! We're **already there**!

My son, **Tummy**, wants to put me in a **home**! He does that, I'll **dance the tarantella** on his **eyeballs**! They're not going to put **ME** in a **nursing home**!

You're right, Livid! A nursing home is **no place** for you! What you need is an **insane asylum**!

TAKE A DIVE

CEMENT XXX

STATE PENN

MOM

OZ

JOHNNY OLA FANCLUB

III Qt DRUCKER

In this **series** there's a **clash** of the mob's **old values** and **modern-day suburban America**!

The Mafia's **not the same**! There's **no respect** for tradition anymore! We're gonna get **hurt** with this **high-tech**!

Uncle Juniper, you **worry too much**! By the way, did everyone get my **e-mail** about **whacking** that guy **next Thursday?!**

A **barbecue** on a **Monday afternoon**! What's the **occasion?**

It's an official **three-day holiday** in New Jersey!

Yeah? **What holiday** is that?

The **day** they invented **quick-set cement**!

I've never done **therapy** before! How does **this work?**

Simple! You tell me your **story**, your **feelings**, your **thoughts** and we'll cut to **flashbacks!**

Okay! The **bad news** is I'm having a **mid-life crisis!**

What's the **good news?**

Most of the **people** in my profession **don't make** it to **midlife!**

Tell me about your **mother!** A **tough woman?**

I'll put it **simply!** She makes **Al Capone** look like **Ricky Martin!**

I have **issues** with my **mother!** She's a **difficult woman!**

Stop **telling me** how to **live** my life! You may run **North Jersey** but you **don't run me!**

Ma, you **can't manage** here **alone!**

No one's gonna put **ME** in a **nursing home!** I'd rather be **dead!**

In this series that's **easily arranged!** This ain't exactly *Frasier!*

I also have a **power struggle** with my **Uncle Juniper!** He adds to my **general stress level!**

I should be running **North Jersey!** Not **you!**

Uncle Juniper, some of the **soldiers** think you're **behind the times!** A little **out of touch!**

Bull-@#*$! I've got the **toughest mob** in all the **48 states!**

Hoo-boy!

HANG-OUT RESTAURANT

SPECIAL TODAY — MAX KORN BEEF

We have a **full plate** this week! We have **loan sharking**, we have two people to **whack**, we have that truck-load of **Julius LaRosa CDs** to **hijack**, and we got the **Feds** in our **face!**

That ain't **all** we got in our **face!**

Why is **Agent Finochiaro** constantly **grinning?**

One of the **strippers** is **secretly wired!** Each week, his job is to **hide** the **wire** on her!

My wife always invites the local priest over to my house! I get the feeling he's not exactly discussing how thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife!

I rented us a DVD, Carvella!

Interesting choice – *The Thorn Birds*! A film about a priest who strays!

This ziti is incredible! The way it slides down! The way it goes in and out!

Are you coming on to me, Father Philander?

Nonsense! I'm doing the Lord's work!

Personally, I think you're teaching the Gospel according to Larry Flynt!

ON

OFF

And my hothead nephew, Twist, is out of control!

It's payback time!

For what?

The Godfather! Ever since that scene with Sonny Corleone I hate all toll booth clerks!

BLAM! BLAM!

There was a transfer of power and Uncle Juniper was made new Capo of North Jersey! I realized something and it was eating me alive!

That Juniper was chosen boss over you?

That there's more kissing at these functions than I get at home!

I'm a gun-toting psychopath but I have a soft spot for these ducks! Whew, boy! Am I a complicated guy!

Tummy, I sometimes feel you love these ducks more than you love me!

Now that you mention it, I do prefer quacking to whining!

HE'TH DITH-PICABLE!

I get involved in my kids' activities! When Muddow has a volleyball game, I'm there to support her!

Hey, what happened to Coach Woodrow?

Just following school tradition! Somebody hung the coach in Parsippany!

Um, dad, it's "Hang the coach in *effigy*"!

Effigy... Parsippany... what's the difference? He blew the @#$*%-ing game! He paid the price!

This is **amazing!** I don't **believe it!** This **blows** my **mind!**

What? You **logged on** to the **Mafia Web Page** and discovered Dad's a **major mob boss?**

That's **old news!** What's amazing is that I got **AOL** online for **15 minutes** without being **disconnected!**

I told you sending Dad over to **"have a talk"** with the execs at AOL would **work!**

STATE PENIN

MAD

CLANCY

LUCCA BRAZZI FAN CLUB

Pay up! You owe me **50,000 big ones!**

Gasp! Aargh! How'd you find me **up here in Maine?**

Simple! I followed the **yellow brick streak** down your **back!**

Gasp! You're **supposed to** be with your **daughter** looking for **colleges!**

Yeah! Right now I'm **earning** her the **first year's tuition!**

Muddow, I've got a **confession** to make! There's a **part** of my **life** I'm **ashamed of!**

You **kill people,** don't you, Daddy?

That's not what I'm ashamed of! I see a **therapist** once a week!

Um, maybe you'd better go **twice a week!!**

ACE HIJACK Co.

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PIKE

2

1

How was the **college trip** with your **daughter?**

Emotional! Some people were **all choked up!**

What else is **going on?** Any **stress?**

My mother! She's **crazier** than ever! I think she and **Uncle Juniper** are planning to have me **whacked!**

You're a big boy! **Deal with it!**

It's **Mothers Day!** I got a **gift** for you!

I don't want your **lousy gifts!**

Ma, it's a **chair!** It's a **nice chair!** It's a **comfortable chair!** Do me a favor! Just **sit in it!**

I don't **need it!** I'll **stand!**

Come on! Just let me **plug it in!**

for MOM

Everyone thinks I'm just a **demented old woman!** Actually, I'm just a **weary lady** who's **misunderstood!**

What happened to **Mrs. Freeman?** Somebody shoved **Scrabble tiles** down her **throat!**

Mrs. Pafko has been **stabbed** with **knitting needles!**

Wait'll they find the **horse head** in Mrs. Fenton's **orthopedic bed!**

SOUTH ORANG
RETIRE
HOM
EST. 190

I love you, Dr. Morphine!

You only think you love me! It's called "transference"! Every patient falls in love with their psychiatrist!

Yeah? I didn't see Robert DeNiro copping a feel from Billy Crystal!

You realize, of course, this is unethical and not allowed by your HMO!

Yeah, but it's allowed by HBO! They figured I'd grab you and they'd grab huge ratings at the same time!

Who did this? Who would want to kill you?

Who? Open up the Essex County phone directory and start reading alphabetically!

Supremo, we can offer you the Witness Protection Program!

Not interested!

We'll move you and your family out of North Jersey to South Jersey! We'll change your zip code! We'll give you dark glasses! We'll get you a new hat!

That's it?

Witness Protection is not a big budget item anymore! They're cutting way back!

This is my last session, Dr. Morphine! I'm moving away!

Let's focus on the issues – aside from you having feelings for me, your daughter hooked on speed, your wife coming on to the priest and your recurring dreams of a duck flying away with your penis, what's the problem?

They've named a new Capo in North Jersey! This new boss is more brutal and tougher than before! I fear for my life!

Bless me, Godmother!

May your first child be a masculine child!

Monroe and...

CAREFUL WITH THOSE ORNAMENTS, MONROE YOUR DEARLY DEPARTED GRANDMA MADE THEM!

I REMEMBER THESE! SHE MADE 'EM OUT OF MY OLD CATHETERS!

(ECCH!) I THINK I'LL GO GET READY FOR DINNER.

GRANDPA, CAN YOU HELP ME WITH THIS TIE?

SURE THING, KIDDO -- IF YOU HELP ME WITH THESE BOOT-STRAPS!

MERRY CHRISTM -- WHAT THE ?!@ IS THIS?!

MERRY CHRISTMAS! DELIVERY'S ROUND BACK!

YOO-HOO, THADDIUS! EVERYONE, THIS IS THADDIUS! HE'S MY TAE-BO INSTRUCTOR!

TAE-BO? COOL! DUDE, CAN YOU TEACH ME TO RIP OUT SOMEONE'S THROAT?

NO, BUT I CAN TEACH YOU HOW TO RIP FAT FROM YOUR WAISTLINE! TAKE THAT EGGNOG YOU'RE GUZZLING AND VISUALIZE THAT IT'S THE ENEMY AND--

DING DONG

YEAH, GREAT. THAT'S FASCINATING! UM. I GOTTA GET THE DOOR.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

WELL MERRY ***-ING CHRISTMAS TO YOU, TOO!

I INVITED HIM! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE "NICE" FOR ALL OF US TO BE TOGETHER FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

GREAT. WHY DON'T YOU FIX DOLLY PARTON A DRINK. I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER WHERE THE BAR IS...

WAVE WAVE

YANK!

I SHOULD! I'M STILL PAYING TO KEEP IT STOCKED!

CHRISTMAS

Ah, the holidays — the logs burn on the fire, the smell of Yuletide is in the air and the suicide rate jumps by about 70%! Ho ho ho, Monroe!

JEEZE! WWWWHAT KIND OF CHRISTMAS OUTFIT IS THAT?

IT'S AN OLD SS UNIFORM I TOOK OFF A KRAUT I SHOT.

I LIKE TO PULL IT OUT ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS! YOUR GRANDMA HATED IT -- SAID IT MADE ME LOOK SILLY! BUT SHE'S DEAD NOW, SO WHAT THE HELL?

BUT GRANDPA, THAT'S A NAZI UNIFORM!

DING DONG!

BELL'S RINGIN', BOY! BETTER GIT THE DOOR!

DING DONG

POP! YOU MADE IT!

SAY HELLO TO JENNICA, SON!

WE WAS S'POSED TO GO TO BRANSON!

COURT SAYS I GOTTA VISIT THE KID ON ALL MAJOR HOLIDAYS! GET OVER IT, SUGAR!

BING

HERE'S YOUR GIFT -- A SHOULDER HOLSTER! I'LL GET YOU THE PIECE ONCE LADY LUCK SHINES ON ME AT THE TRACK!

LOOK AT THIS -- THE GESTAPO IS GUARDING THE HOOCH!

I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE THE BOY WHO WANTED TO TAKE MY LITTLE GIRL TO THE PROM!

WORK, DAMMIT... RUSTED! COM'ON!

HEY, JOE, BETWEEN YOU AND ME, YOUR DAUGHTER AND I NEVER MADE IT TO THE DANCE!

HUH?

YEES SH. HEY, GRANDPA, HOW ABOUT JUICING UP MY EGGNOG AGAIN? I THINK I'M GOING TO NEED A LITTLE HELP GETTING THROUGH TONIGHT.

MONROE

...AND THE BEAUTY OF TAE-BO IS THAT YOU CAN *VISUALIZE* YOUR ABS AND *PUNCH* THROUGH TO FIND THEM!

MMM HMM. ALL I KNOW IS, I WAS *SUPPOSED* TO BE EATING *CHRISTMAS PANCAKES* WITH YAKOV SMIRNOV AT HIS BREAKFAST THEATER, AND *INSTEAD* I'M HERE.

WOOOSH!

YOU KNOW, IT TAKES ABOUT *FIFTY SIDE KICKS* TO WORK OFF JUST *ONE* PANCAKE.

DOES IT REALLY?

CRUNCH!

WHIFFFF!!

DAMNIT, IS EVERYONE GOING QUEER COCKTAIL?

NO, GRANDPA, *CLAY, NOT GAY* -- AH, SCREW IT! *YEAH*, GRANDPA, HE'S A *MAJOR FLAMER!* I THINK HE'S DOING THE *SHEEP*, TOO.

HIC

HIC

WELL, HELL, AIN'T NOTHIN' WRONG WITH THAT! LET'S EAT!

SHALL I PLAY FOR YOU, PA-RUMPA-PUM-PUM...

OKAAAAY, EVERYONE COMFORTABLE?

WELL, I'D LIKE TO TAKE OFF MY PANTS!

HMM, WELL IT CERTAINLY *COULDN'T* HAVE BEEN FROM **you,** *"MOTHER TERESA!"*

IT'S JUST *SOOO GREAT* SEEING MY FOLKS *TOGETHER!* JUST LIKE IN THE OL' DAYS!

HIC

LUNGE!

CRASH!

YEAH, HE WAS *GREAT* ON CHRISTMAS -- I COULD *ALWAYS COUNT ON NOT HAVING MY STOCKING* ***STUFFED!***

WELL, *MAYBE* IF YOU HAD STOCKED MY *YULE LOG* EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE!

OH SURE, YOU WERE *REAL "ROMANTIC"* WITH THAT MISTLETOE BELT BUCKLE!

IT WAS A *GIFT!*

HARFF!

GRASP!

IF YOU CAN *PEEL* YOUR LITTLE WHORE OFF MY DATE, DINNER'S READY

WHAT SLOP ARE YOU DISHING OUT?

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I MADE MY WORLD FAMOUS SPAMSTEAKS!

GREAT, THE GHOST OF LOUSY CHRISTMAS DINNERS PAST!

WHAT'S WITH THE LITTLE DRUMMER'S BOY? HE LOOKS EMBALMED!

NO, HE'S CLAY.

NOT *THAT* COMFORTABLE, DAD! ALL RIGHT, *LET'S DIG IN!*

LISSHEN, BEFORE WE START, *I'D* LIKE TO MAKE A TOAST! HIC

ARE YOU DRUNK, BOY?

GEE, I WONDER *WHERE* HE *LEARNED* THAT!

FROM FLO DOWN THE BLOCK -- WHO YOU *HAPPENED* *"TO BE NAILING"* AT THE TIME!

AT LEAST SHE LET SANTA COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY *MORE* THAN ONCE A YEAR!

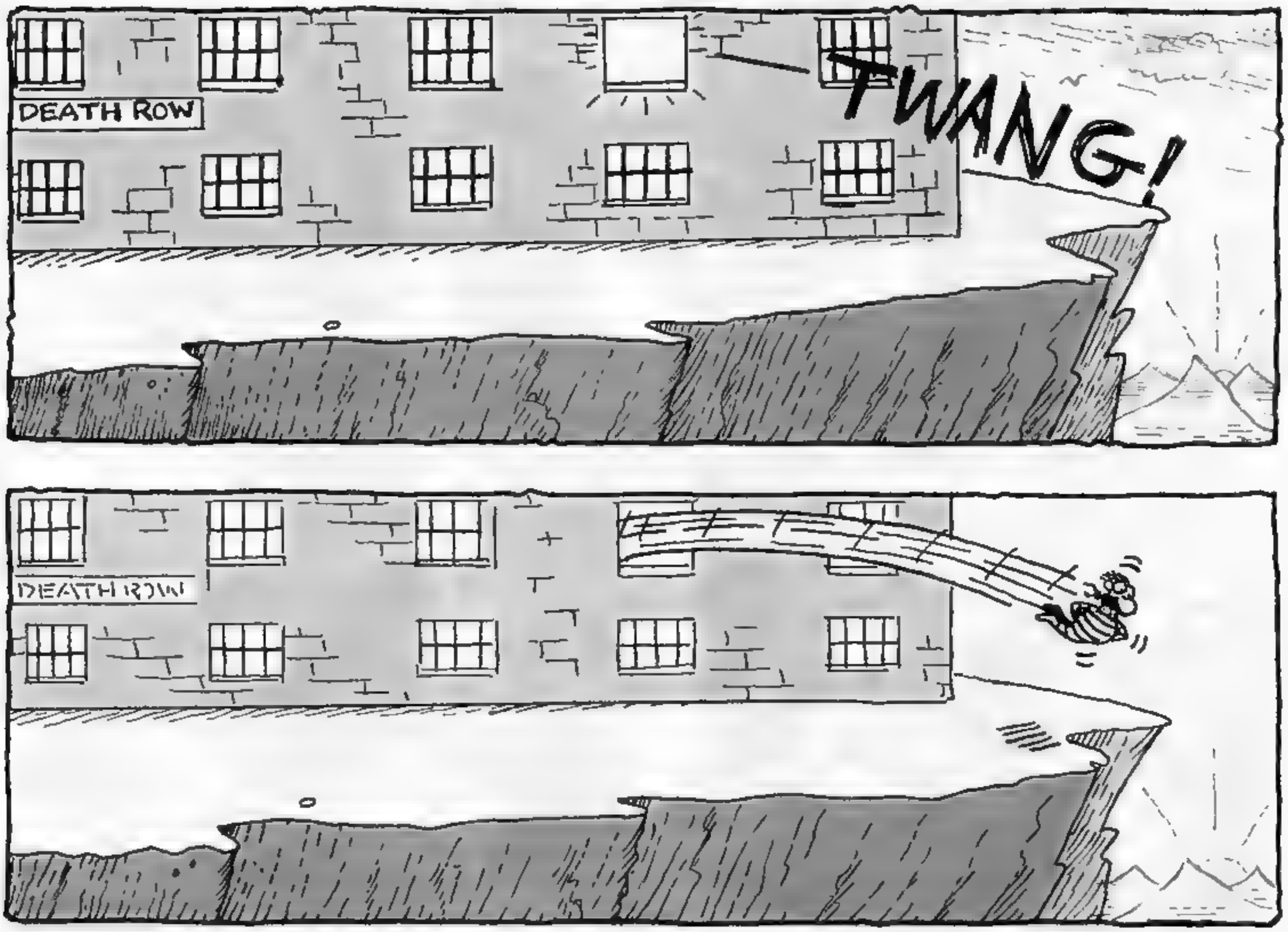
AHHHHH... GO; I JUST WANT TO *SAY*, TO MY MOM... AND HER TAE-BO TEACHER... AND MY DAD... AND HIS COCKTAIL WAITRESS... AND YES, GRANDPA, TO YOU, TOO---

God Bless Us All!

BILL GRAY

TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

ABSURD MAN OF ALCATRAZ



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

TAE-BO MANIA
PAMELA LEE'S BREAST REDUCTION
THE IRRATIONALLY EXUBERANT STOCK MARKET
THE JFK JR. MEDIA FEEDING FRENZY
HILLARY CLINTON RUNS FOR THE SENATE
MONICA LEWINSKY: AUTHOR
THE CELL PHONE EXPLOSION

ONCE AGAIN, IT'S

THE MAD 20

LISTS! LISTS! LISTS

Y2K PANIC

WOODSTOCK '99

THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT

MINDLESS TEEN MOVIES

THE END OF BEANIE BABIES

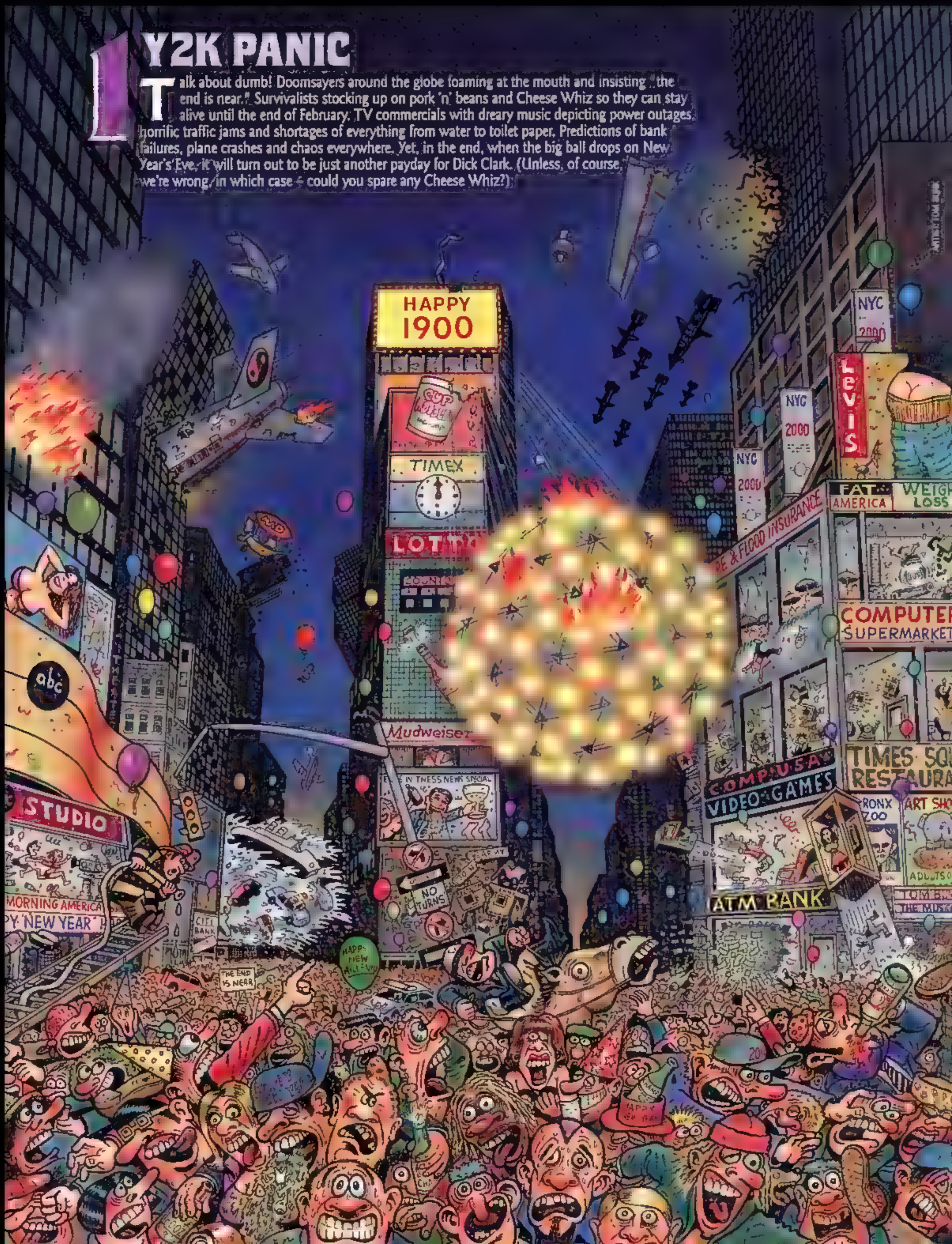
THE DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS AND THINGS OF 1999!

THE LATIN MUSIC EXPLOSION

GEORGE W. BUSH: COKEHEAD
RANDOM ACTS OF SENSELESS VIOLENCE
BASEBALL UMPIRES MASS RESIGNATION
JERRY FALWELL VS. THE TELETUBBIES
SEGA INTRODUCES THE DREAMCAST
JAR-JAR BINKS

1 Y2K PANIC

Talk about dumb! Doomsayers around the globe foaming at the mouth and insisting "the end is near." Survivalists stocking up on pork 'n' beans and Cheese Whiz so they can stay alive until the end of February. TV commercials with dreary music depicting power outages, horrific traffic jams and shortages of everything from water to toilet paper. Predictions of bank failures, plane crashes and chaos everywhere. Yet, in the end, when the big ball drops on New Year's Eve, it will turn out to be just another payday for Dick Clark. (Unless, of course, we're wrong, in which case – could you spare any Cheese Whiz?)



2 HILLARY'S WORLD

CARPETBAGGER FOR SENATE

She was born in Illinois, lived in Arkansas and Washington, D.C., and has never held any elected office. Yep, with all that going for her, Hillary Clinton is supremely qualified for...um, NOTHING! Even so, she spent 1999 running – or thinking about running, or listening, or at least thinking about listening to those who wanted her to run – for New York's Senate seat against Mayor Rudolph Giuliani. No matter who wins, two things are certain: 1) New York will have a power-hungry jerk for a Senator and 2) We're moving our offices to New Jersey.

3 TEEN EXPLOITATION FLICKS

Hollywood has long been the master of insulting the intelligence of its audience, but its contempt for teens was particularly apparent this year as film studios churned out a spate of nearly indistinguishable teen flicks. Okay, there were a couple of good ones, but 99% of them featured the same nameless WB stars squeezing into the same tank tops to act out the same boring story: Teenage Boy meets Teenage Girl, Teenage Boy and Teenage Girl fall in love, Teenage Boy tries to hump apple pie. That's why we got out our magic marker and did some...

MOVIE TITLE GRAFFITI

An Intelligent teen **selection** that will never get rented!

Beware the shaky camera of THE BLAIR WITCH-PROJECTile vomiting may ensue!

good luck staying awake through this!

Teens know **DICK** about Watergate (and even less about political satire!)

The latest AMERICAN PIE ce of Porky's rip-off crap!

10 things I hate about you th-marketed drivel like this!

WRITER RUSS COOPER

4 LIVIN' LA VIDA OVERRATED LATIN MUSIC MANIA

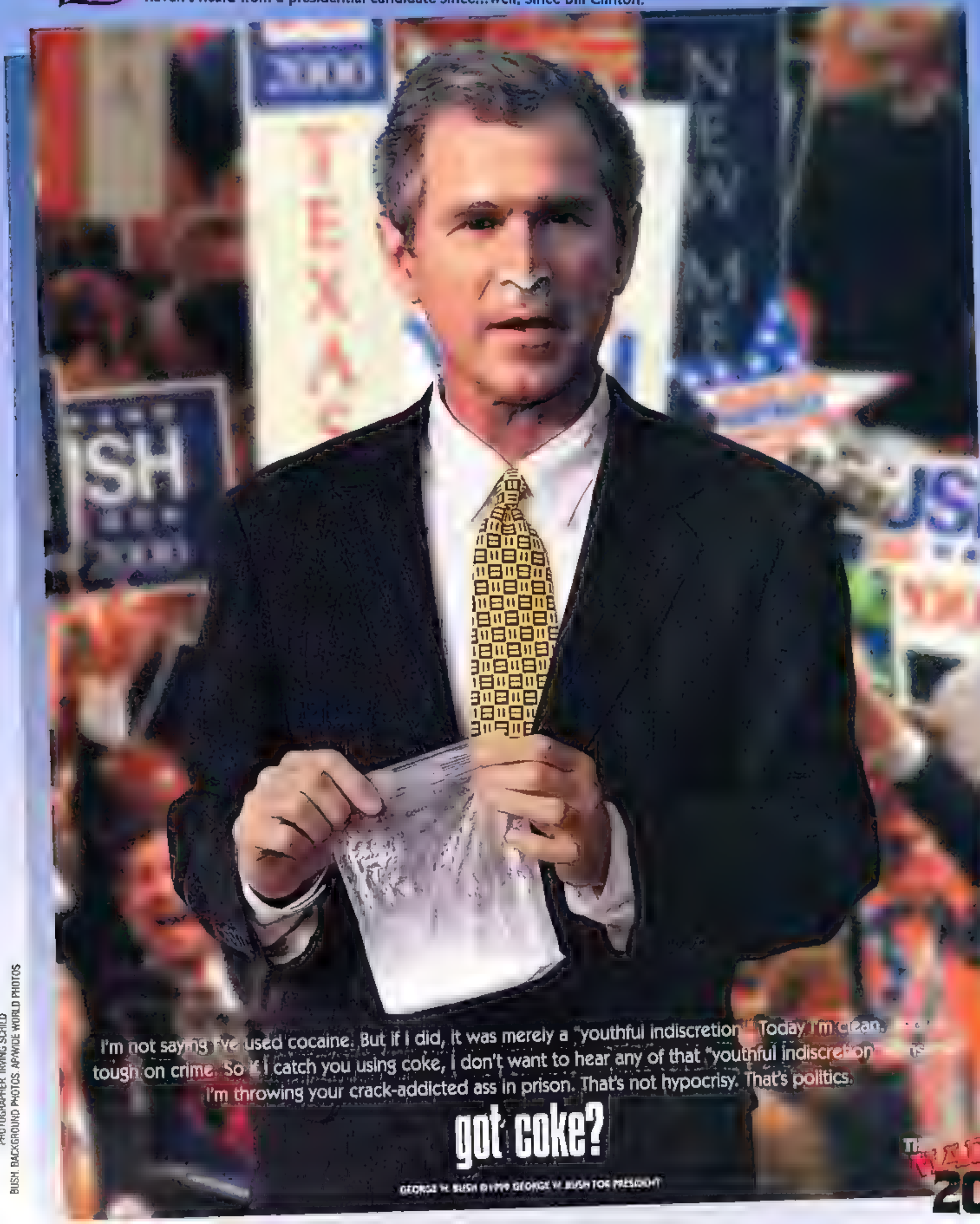
It was yet another overblown, media-created, alleged "sensation" that turned out to be nothing more than a big ol' pile of (pardon our Spanglish) *toro-crap*! One top-10 single by a singer with a Hispanic last name – Jennifer Lopez – and one Grammy appearance by an overgrown Menudo member – Ricky Martin – was all it took for the hot buzz to be that the U.S. had Latin Fever. We're sure it's only a matter of minutes before washed-up rockers figure the road back to stardom begins by cashing in on this so-called trend...

WHEN OTHER ARTISTS JUMP ON THE LATIN MUSIC CRAZE

El Hanson—
Mmmm

5 GEORGE W. BUSH'S SNOW JOB

It was amazing that such a simple question – "Have you ever used cocaine?" – could prompt every conceivable type of answer...except a straightforward, honest one. Yet when former party-boy-turned-Republican-frontrunner George "Dubbya" Bush was asked the "C" question, he ducked it with the kind of evasive non-denial denials we haven't heard from a presidential candidate since...well, since Bill Clinton.

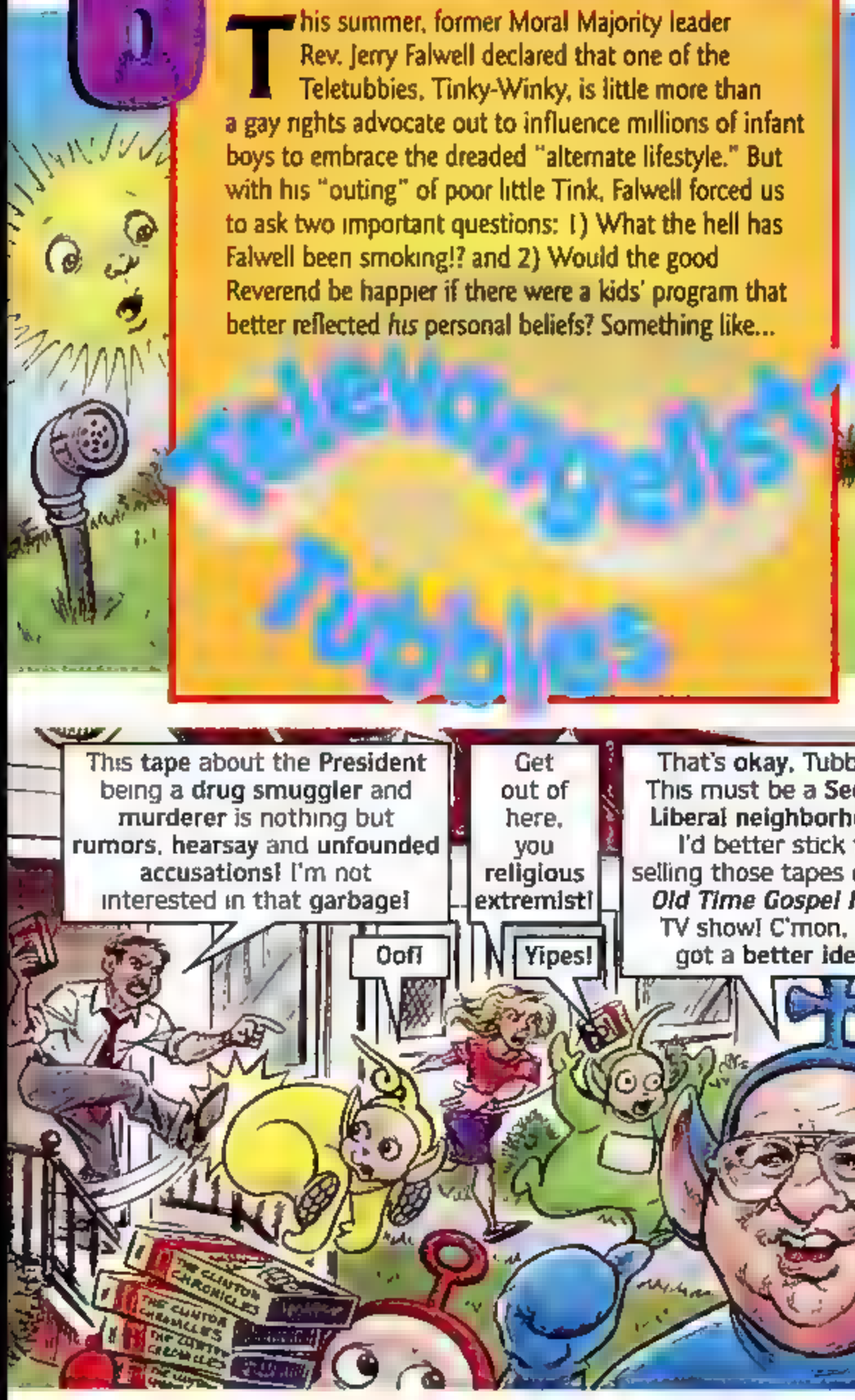

I'm not saying I've used cocaine. But if I did, it was merely a "youthful indiscretion." Today I'm clean, tough on crime. So if I catch you using coke, I don't want to hear any of that "youthful indiscretion" I'm throwing your crack-addicted ass in prison. That's not hypocrisy. That's politics.
got coke?
GEORGE W. BUSH IS MY GEORGE W. BUSH FOR PRESIDENT

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD
BUSH: BACKGROUND PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

6 JERRY FALWELL TAKES ON TINKY-WINKY

This summer, former Moral Majority leader Rev. Jerry Falwell declared that one of the Teletubbies, Tinky-Winky, is little more than a gay rights advocate out to influence millions of infant boys to embrace the dreaded "alternate lifestyle." But with his "outing" of poor little Tink, Falwell forced us to ask two important questions: 1) What the hell has Falwell been smoking!? and 2) Would the good Reverend be happier if there were a kids' program that better reflected *his* personal beliefs? Something like...

Reverend Jerry's Teletubbies


Hey, Tubbies! Now that I've sent that evil, gay Tinky-Winky to a Moral Majority "re-education camp," we can have all sorts of fun! You don't want to spend all day just frolicking in this sunny meadow, do you? I mean, that's what those tutti-fruttis up in San Francisco do! That's not the Christian Right way! C'mon, we've got the Lord's work to do!
First let's go door-to-door selling this video tape about President Clinton!
Huh?
Uh-oh!
This tape about the President being a drug smuggler and murderer is nothing but rumors, hearsay and unfounded accusations! I'm not interested in that garbage!
Oof!
Get out of here, you religious extremist!
Yipes!
That's okay, Tubbies! This must be a Secular Liberal neighborhood! I'd better stick to selling those tapes on my Old Time Gospel Hour TV show! C'mon, I've got a better idea!
THE CLINTON CHRONICLES
Let's lie down in front of this abortion clinic to prevent anyone from killing their unborn child! When the police come, remember to keep your bodies limp as they drag you away! Try not to get hurt!
PLANNED PARENTHOOD INC.
WOMEN DON'T HAVE A RIGHT TO CHOOSE
MAKE ABORTIONS ILLEGAL
ABORTION IS MURDER!
REPEAL ROE V. WADE
Unnh!
Yow!
Ouch!
Praise the Lord, this is a lot more fun than the vaguely homosexual practice of playing with bunnies in a field, isn't it?
S.W.A.T.
I.T.
Ok, Tubbies, break's over! We've got a lot more spiritual combat to engage in today! Let's spread my belief that the antichrist is alive and he's a Jew! I know! Let's pressure a school system into no longer teaching Evolution! Or how about...
Uh-oooh...!
Bible

ARTIST: JACK SYRACUSE WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

7 AROUND THE CLOCK KENNEDY CRASH COVERAGE

There's nothing the media loves more than a Kennedy tragedy, especially in this era of intrusive, never-ending, twenty-four-hour news coverage. We were force-fed update after update, even when the only "update" was that there was no update. But that was just the beginning: realizing they hadn't had a sales opportunity like this since Princess Di's car slammed into a wall, every magazine in the country cashed in with its own "special" Farewell John-John edition. A tragedy indeed

SPECIAL DOUBLE-PRICED ISSUE
SUMMER 1999
People
John F. Kennedy Jr.
THE SEXIEST MAN NOT ALIVE
THE TRAGEDY
Our Extensive Coverage of the Extensive Coverage
24-PAGE INSERT
We Rehash All The Other Kennedy Tragedies... Again
EXCLUSIVE Best And Worst Dressed at the Kennedy/Bessette Funeral

PHOTOS: AP, WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND DAVID SHAYNE

8 AMERICA'S HANG-UP WITH CELL PHONES

You might think it strange that something as popular as cell phones would make our list of dumb things but – RING! – hang on just a sec. *Hello?* (pause) *No, I'm not doin' anything important. Just talkin' about how great cell phones are. Isn't this cool how they let people carry on entirely meaningless conversations in public?* (pause) *Yeah, they're doing it everywhere! On the bus, at the movies, even in the museums – hello? Hello!? HELLO!?*

9 DIGITAL DUD SEGA INTRODUCES THE DREAMCAST

Sega promised us a machine with revolutionary 128-bit architecture (whatever the hell that means) and unparalleled excitement. What they delivered was the same boring, overpriced Sonic-the-Hedgehog-John-Madden-Intergalactic garbage, only now, thanks to that 128-bit thingamajig, Sonic's ears actually wiggle when he runs! Woo-hoo! Oh well, we figure anything that keeps the kids glued in front of the television set pretending to shoot each other (instead of in school ACTUALLY shooting each other) can't be all bad.

BUY "R" TOYS

Now In Stock at any Buy "R" Toys Location Other than the one you shop at...

Sega Dreamcast

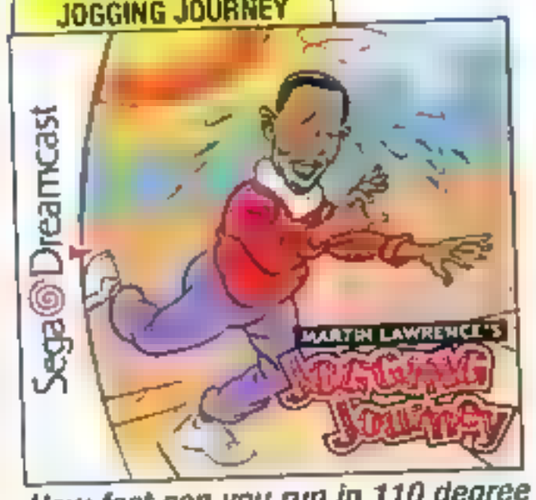
The most expensive game system on the planet

(until we come out with another system in a year or two)

Sega Dreamcast System

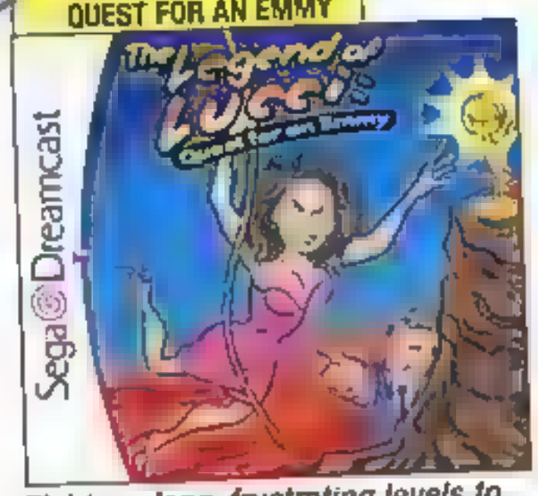
It's the fastest, most powerful video system ever created, yet guaranteed to be obsolete in probably a little more than a year from now, leaving you with a stack of $50 games that won't be compatible with whatever we come up with next! Experience living worlds of incredible depth rivaled only by the world outside, which you'd be aware of if you ever got off that couch and took a walk around the block, Fat Ass!

MARTIN LAWRENCE'S JOGGING JOURNEY



How fast can you run in 110 degree weather in heavy clothes? Can you make it to your doorstep without collapsing and suffering permanent brain damage?

THE LEGEND OF LUCCI QUEST FOR AN EMMY



Eighteen long, frustrating levels to humiliate you before you're finally able to nab that most overrated prize! But be careful, Regis Philbin may be lurking around any corner, ready to pop out and address you by your last name!

BRANDI CHASTAIN'S WOMEN'S WORLD CUP '99

A standard soccer video game with a twist! Strip off your top after every goal to reveal a company logo!

trade up* & save

$199.99 ridiculous price

$100.99 Giraffe Cash from trade-in

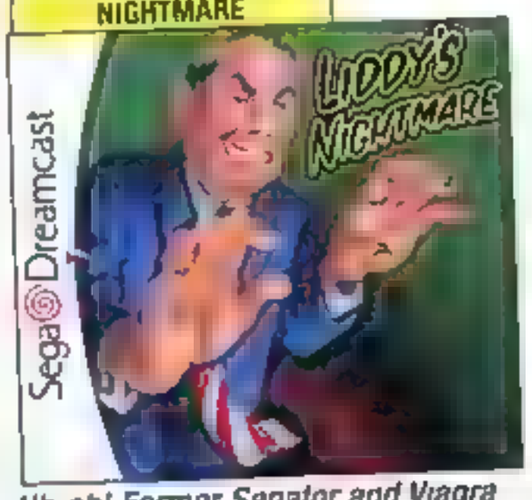
*VIDEO Idiocy

Trade in your N64 system + 5 games or PlayStation System + 18 games or NES + 58 games or Intellivision, Arcadia, Colecovision, Vectrex, Odyssey, Astrocade, Atari 400, 800, 2600, 5200, 7800 or Sears Telegame system(s) + 1800 games and get a lousy $100 in phony money with a cartoon giraffe on it to use towards the purchase of a Sega Dreamcast System or any other of our overpriced items.

JOHNNY CARSON'S BYPASS SURGERY CHALLENGE

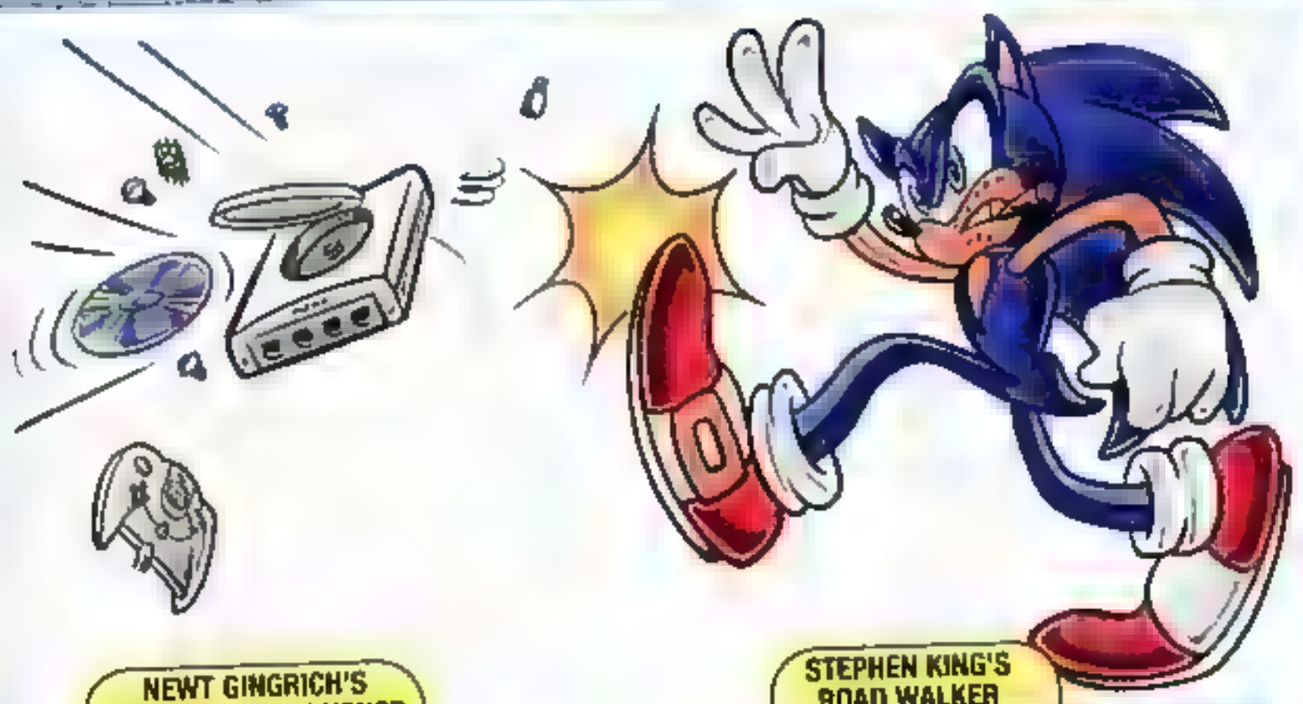
Heeeeere's Johnny – in the operating room! You don't want to be known as the doctor who killed the retired King of Late Night, so it's up to you to repair his ticker in time for his annual jaunt to Wimbledon!

LIDDY'S NIGHTMARE

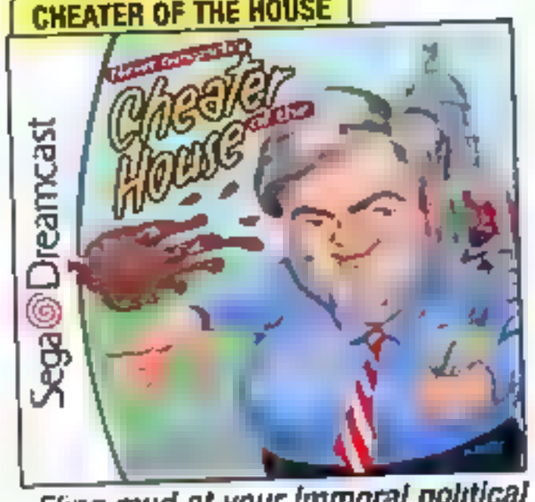


Uh-oh! Former Senator and Viagra shill Bob Dole has been popping free samples again and he's set his eyes on you! Lead your horny hubby on a multi-level chase from backstage at a speaking engagement to the Red Cross national headquarters!

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

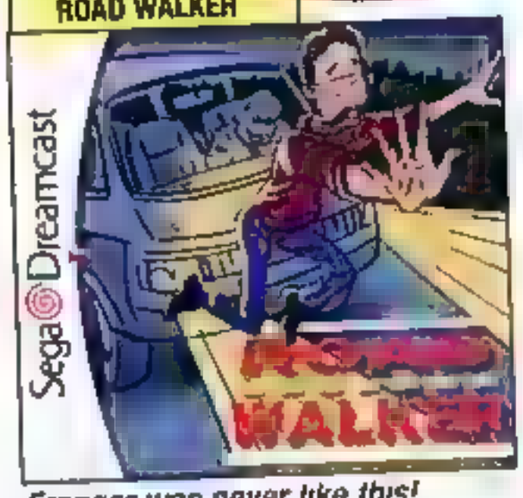


NEWT GINGRICH'S CHEATER OF THE HOUSE



Fling mud at your immoral political opponents while desperately trying to remain lily-white and avoid the mud they throw back at you and any congressional aides you're having an affair with!

STEPHEN KING'S ROAD WALKER

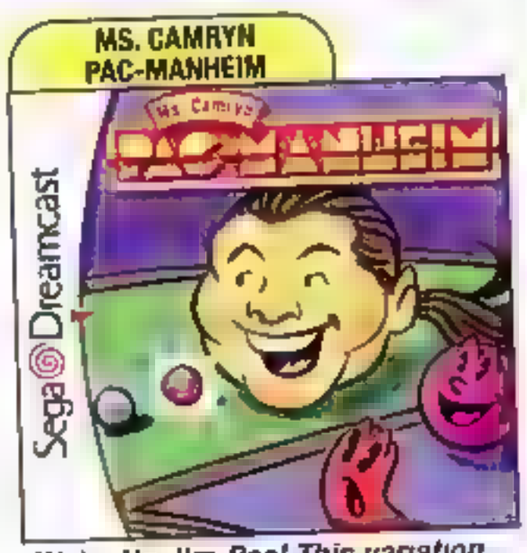


Frogger was never like this! Explore lushly rendered Maine country roads while trying to avoid out-of-control mini-vans!

LEWIS & HOLYFIELD FIXED BOXING

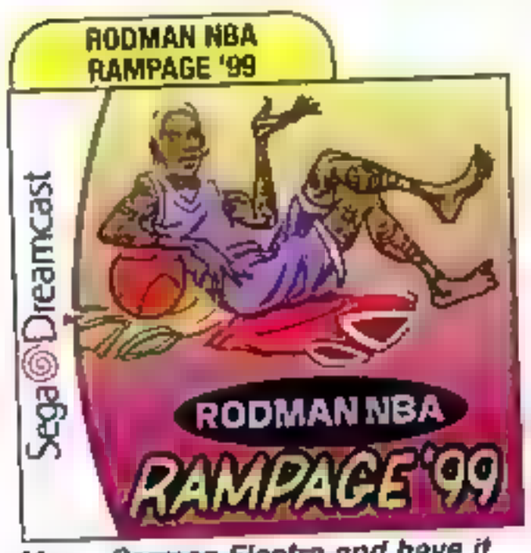
Go head-to-head against the computer or each other. Sock it out as either Lennox Lewis or Evander Holyfield – it doesn't matter– the outcome's already been decided!

MS. CAMRYN PAC-MANHEIM



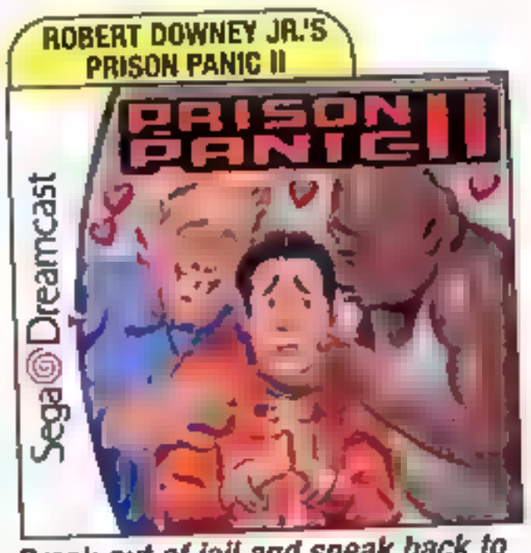
Wake Up, I'm Pac! This variation of the arcade classic has you gobbling up food through 30 different levels. But watch out for Inky, Blinky, Pinky and Calista!

RODMAN NBA RAMPAGE '99



Marry Carmen Electra and have it annulled a few days later! Get kicked off the Lakers by forgetting to wear shoes to practice! Hold press conferences for no reason! Over 70 wacky scenarios for you to display your knack for irresponsibility!

ROBERT DOWNEY JR.'S PRISON PANIC II



Break out of jail and sneak back to Hollywood to buy more drugs! But you'll have to deal with angry lifers with shivs, amorous prisoners in the shower and an incompetent lawyer who got O.J. off for double-murder but couldn't get you off for a lousy cocaine possession!

10 THE UMPIRES STRIKE OUT

They sometimes work as much as three hours a day, they're off only five months a year and their annual salary can be as little as $100,000. Faced with all these hardships, it's no wonder Major League Umpires tried to force baseball team owners into giving them a better contract. But the brilliant umps' strategy backfired when their mass resignation was happily accepted and the owners hired minor league umps at half the pay. In other words, the misguided men in blue learned that they were only slightly less important to the game than the guy in the Philly Phanatic suit! So please, get up and stretch, and join us in singing....

TAKEN OUT OF THE BALL GAME

(sung to the tune of *Take Me Out To The Ball Game,* moron!)

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: KEITH SEIDEL

Ta-ken out of the ball game

Ta-ken out of our jobs

Thought we had power and lots of clout

Didn't figure one strike and we're out!

So we'll work, work, work where we find it

Did someone say sandlot ball?

We said, "HEY, WE, QUIT — wait we don't!"

We sure blew that call!

11 THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT
SMALL BUDGET, BIG YAWN

Other films have been made on a low budget (*Rocky*). Other films have featured unskilled actors (*Showgirls*). Other films have been made with seemingly no script (*Lethal Weapon 4*). But *The Blair Witch Project* combined ALL of these qualities. That's what made it stand apart in this Summer's glut of other stinkeroos. Even so, it reminded us of another film that featured a witch which made us think of these:

EERIE COMPARISONS BETWEEN THE WIZARD OF OZ AND THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT

The Wizard of Oz:	The Wicked Witch terrorizes the tiny-bodied people of Munchkinland.
The Blair Witch Project:	The Blair Witch terrorizes the tiny-brained people of the multiplex.
The Wizard of Oz:	Dorothy is sent to Oz by a 200-mph whirling tornado.
The Blair Witch Project:	The entire film looks like it was *shot* in a 200-mph whirling tornado.
The Wizard of Oz:	The Wicked Witch battles a Kansas girl who wants to go home.
The Blair Witch Project:	The Blair Witch battles an entire audience that wants to go home.
The Wizard of Oz:	One of the main characters was in need of a brain.
The Blair Witch Project:	ALL of the main characters were in need of a brain.
The Wizard of Oz:	The Wicked Witch wrote the two words "Surrender Dorothy" in the sky over Oz with her broom.
The Blair Witch Project:	Wrote two words of actual dialogue and let the actors improvise the rest.
The Wizard of Oz:	Lost the 1939 Oscar race to *Gone With the Wind*.
The Blair Witch Project:	Likewise, Gone *With the Wind* has more of a chance of winning the 1999 Oscar race than *The Blair Witch Project* does.

ART ST SAM SISCO WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN

12 "I FEEL YOUR STAIN"
MONICA TELLS ALL

In the tradition of the Great American Bimbo, Monica Lewinsky exploited her short-lived affair with the Commander-in-Briefs by publishing a tell-all "biography." But who cared? All the good dirty stuff had already appeared in the Starr Report and critics everywhere agreed: the book sucked. What else would you expect coming from Monica?

PHRASES THAT WE KNEW WOULD *NEVER* APPEAR IN MONICA LEWINSKY'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY

"In 1995, I joined Weight Watchers."

"Then, in 1996, I joined Jenny Craig."

"Then, in 1997, I joined Nutrisystem."

"Dedicated to Hillary"

"As Aristotle once noted..."

"I've always thought sex is a very precious thing..."

"With an introduction by Jerry Falwell"

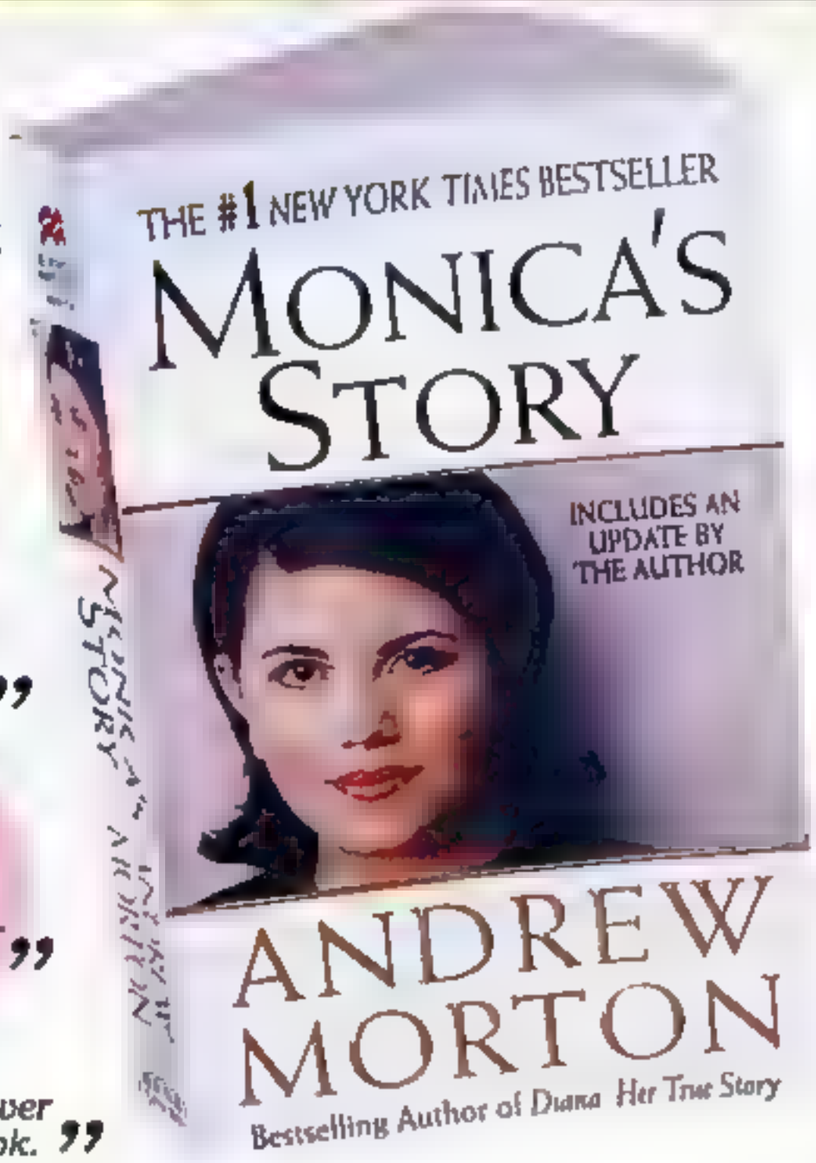
"Bill kept refusing at first. I really had to talk him into it."

"I began the call by giving Rush 'mega-dittos...'"

"You can call me a prude, but I've got to say..."

"In fairness to Ken Starr..."

"I agonized for months over whether or not to do this book."


THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER
MONICA'S STORY
INCLUDES AN UPDATE BY THE AUTHOR
ANDREW MORTON
Bestselling Author of Diana Her True Story

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILO WRITER: JEFF KRJSE

13 WOODSTOCK '99 THE RAGE OF AQUARIUS

In '69 it was mud pits and free love. Thirty years later it was raw sewage and forced sex. Like the original, Woodstock '99 was overblown and overrated, not to mention overpopulated. It was the perfect place to rebel against society, especially if your idea of rebelling is to purchase a $1,500 blown glass bong. Oh well, at least Sha Na Na didn't show up.

Woodstock Ventures, LLC & Metropolitan Entertainment

presents

THE ABHORRENT DESTRUCTION of ROME, N.Y.*

WITH

Fri., Jul. 25
Stupid, Drunken Horny Frat Boys And State Troopers Sexually Assaulting Idiotic Teenage [illegible] Exposed Their Breasts!

Sat., Jul. 26
Irresponsible, None-Too-Bright, Balding, Fat-Ass, [illegible] Florida Swamptrash Limp Bizkit Encouraging Already-Angry Crowds To 'Break Things'!

Sun. Jul. 27
Performance Art [illegible] Featuring A Cast Of Thousands Of Moronic Concert-Goers In An Impromptu Remake of "Apocalypse Now"!

[illegible]

[illegible]

FREAK SHOW

[illegible] spectacle of grotesque [illegible] of all walks of life and upper class America is known to revel in without a cause. Would-be anarchists will be glad to destroy everything that's not nailed down. If you've got pent-up aggression and are easily sucked into violence, be sure to attend. Throw a water bottle at a stage [illegible] from [illegible] to get a porta-potty instead. Take a short break from beating the crap out of a complete stranger in the mosh pit to sign an anti-violence petition. Start a fight. Start a fire. Start a fire over where to start a fire. Then start one in the ashes of fires. Destroy property that isn't yours. Why not? It isn't yours.

CRAP'S BAZAAR

Go ahead and piss off your parents who gave you no money for any tickets and who really, really, really don't want you attending on your own. Abandon your girlfriend when she realizes you have sex with you in the sewage. Get mud with a crowd of beer chugging frat boys who take turns [illegible] shitting on you.

If you can't stop thinking about getting ripped off by one of the many independent vendors to whom you can't say "No," then don't. Pick a product. Pick your nose. Wipe it on one of the few available surfaces. Buy it. Don't buy it. You're not going to get your money back either way. Be sure to [illegible] people's hands on.

FOOD

Stop anything on the way in and [illegible] as you can for the concert to further [illegible] gouging bastards to make plenty of money to pay for overpriced junk food and small bottles of water. Or smash open any of our many ATMs located throughout the festival area and put the handful of cash inside towards a snack [illegible].

[illegible]

Wait around for three days without seeing a security guard, any semblance of organization, or toilet paper. Wade in a pool of [illegible] without a lifeguard on duty or the main stage without your girlfriend. Sleep with whoever can't hook you up with a room under the [illegible] and breathe the tainted air of this former toxic waste dump.

JULY 25, 26, 27.

[illegible]

Forward all resulting lawsuits
and [illegible]
Woodstock '99
996 Fifth Avenue
New York, NY 10028

* Abandoned Military Base, Rome N.Y.

3 DAYS of PRICEY MAYHEM

THE MAD 20

WRITER [illegible]

14 STOCK MARKET FRENZY

With 24-hour-a-day online trading, sophisticated computer economic forecasts and "expert" advice from financial wizards, 1999 seemed like a year that virtually every American made millions in the stock market — except you, Dummy! But wait! In the words of Fed Chairman Alan Greenspan, the bull market is a result of "irrational exuberance" (read: Watch out, nimrods, what goes up, must come down!) But who cares about stuffy old Alan Greenspan? We're all going to be millionaires! There are lots of great investment opportunities out there! Buy low, sell high, read on...

A TYPICAL INVESTMENT AD FOR SUCKERS (LIKE YOU!)

You've spent years working hard to carefully build up your savings...

...isn't it time you threw caution to the wind and let Trans-Mediocre invest it for you?

Investing is tough, especially when it's your money. When you've toiled your whole life at some miserable job just to make a few bucks, you're hard pressed to take wild, off-the-wall chances and buy pie-in-the-sky stocks.

That's where we come in.

At Trans-Mediocre Investments, we don't have an emotional tie to your money, and we're willing to take that stab in the dark that just might make you a rich man... or, at very least, a much wiser pauper. Either way, it's a win-win situation.

*"I invested $20,000 with Trans-Mediocre and got back $5 million!"**

*"This case is not typical. This man sued us for mismanaging his funds and won a $5 million judgment. But we have much better lawyers now.

Variety and Quality

From Full-Load to No-Load to What-a-Load, we have a wide variety of funds, custom-tailored to meet our investment needs. (These needs may coincide with your needs.) And all of our funds, including our popular Asset Misallocation Manager and the all-new Trans-Mediocre Slow Growth Fund, have received a four-star rating from Bondcore Investment Graders, a leading investment rating service that we just happen to own.

No Charge for Trades

You deserve value for your money. While other investment services charge you for each trade they make, we don't. That's because our fees are well-hidden under different names like "transfer fees," "surcharge fees," "portfolio fees," and tons of other obscure charges that more than cover the money we lose by giving you free trades.

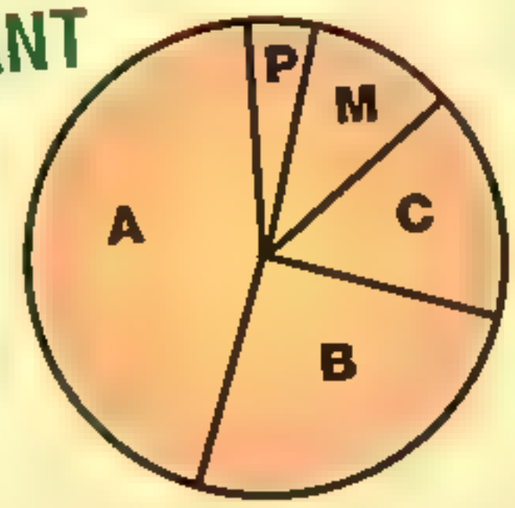
Get The Results You Deserve

Just take a look at these impressive one-, five- and ten-year returns:

One-Year	Five-Year	Ten-Year
47%	38%	42%

Past performance is no guarantee of future results, especially since these aren't even the results of our funds.

IMPORTANT PIE CHART



Our Favorite Kinds of Pie

A=Apple
B=Blueberry
P=Peach
C=Cherry
M=Mince

The shaft starts here.

If you can read this disclaimer, call our toll-free hotline and we'll send you a disclaimer with even smaller print. Funds which are allotted and segmented to the full or partial declining sub-balance of the original transfer appropriation and subsidy cannot be applied as a subvention of the stipend. Except on February 29th. At noon EDT. During a tidal wave. This is not a prospectus, merely an abridgment of a compendium which is on file in the sub-basement of our tower. You are welcome to examine this document, but bring a flashlight, because there are no lights in the sub-basement. Just snakes, rats and spiders.

ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE ■ WRITERS ■ CK DEBARTOLO AND JIM JOHNSTONE

15 BEANIE BABIES CALL IT QUITS... YEAH, RIGHT!

Forget the Y2K computer problem — nobody's noticing the TRUE nightmare due to occur on December 31, 1999. They're retiring all the Beanie Babies! Now, a cynic might say that Ty, Inc. is pulling this stunt to slow the collapse in Beanie sales . that they have a long history of using every ethics-free tactic in the book...and that on January 1st, there'll be a fresh batch of brand-NEW collectibles for imbeciles with too much spare cash! And that's why we like cynics. But even if they do disappear forever, the damage to collectors has been done, as we outline in a highly collectible chart we call....

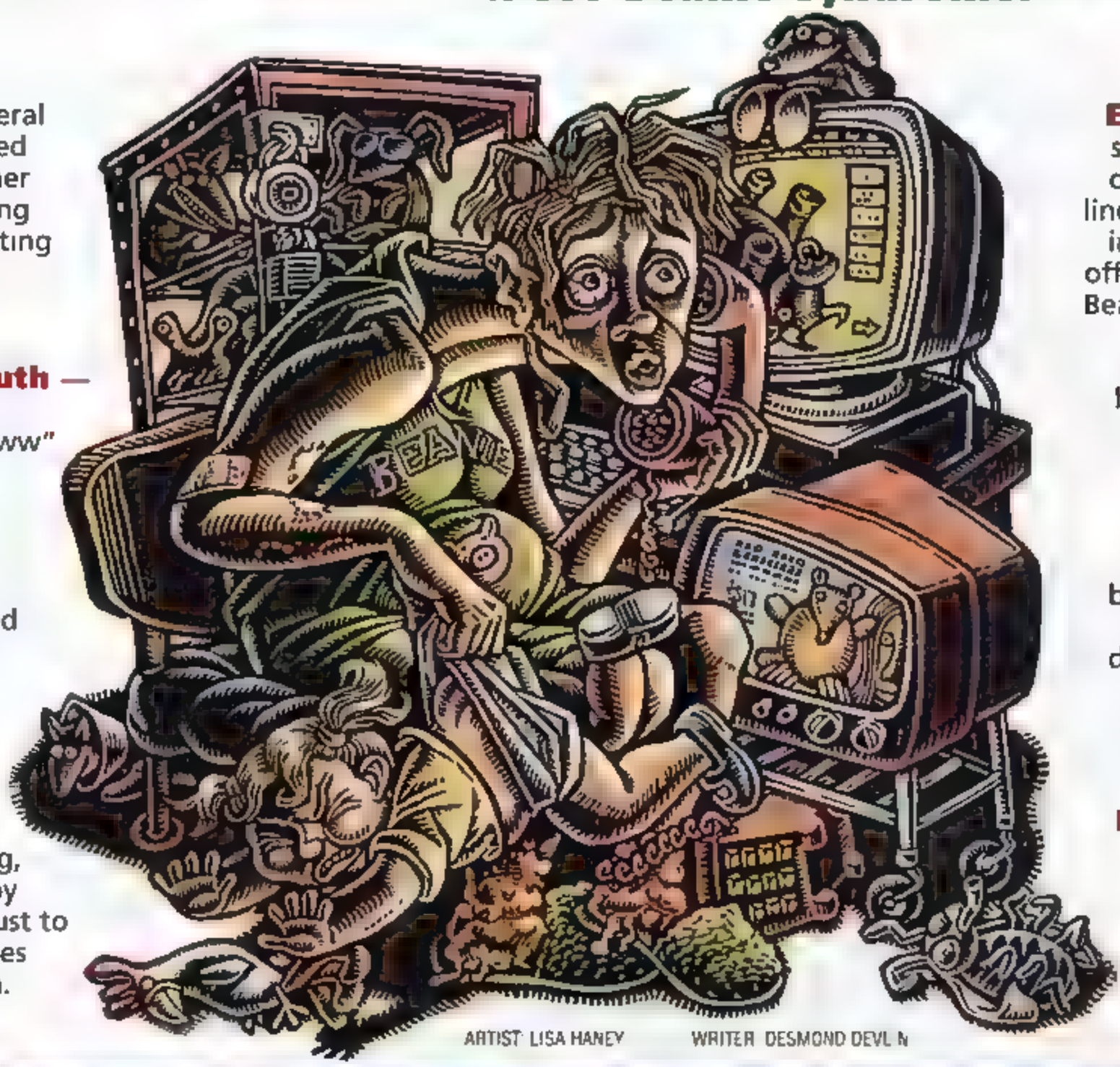
THE TELLTALE SIGNS OF (Post-Beanie Syndrome) P.B.S.

Hair — missing several clumps, after repeated altercations with other Beanie shoppers trying to stop her from getting near the good ones.

Cheeks and mouth — permanently twisted into non-stop "awwww" expression.

Shoulders — permanently hunched from time wasted in idiotic AOL Beanie chatrooms.

Stomach — bloated and churning, from eating 68 Happy Meals in one week just to get the Teenie Beanies that went with them.



ARTIST: LISA HANEY WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Eyes — bloodshot from scanning each and every one of the 1,304,551 on-line www.Beanie sites, just in case one of them ever offers an Inky the Octopus Beanie for a bargain $600.

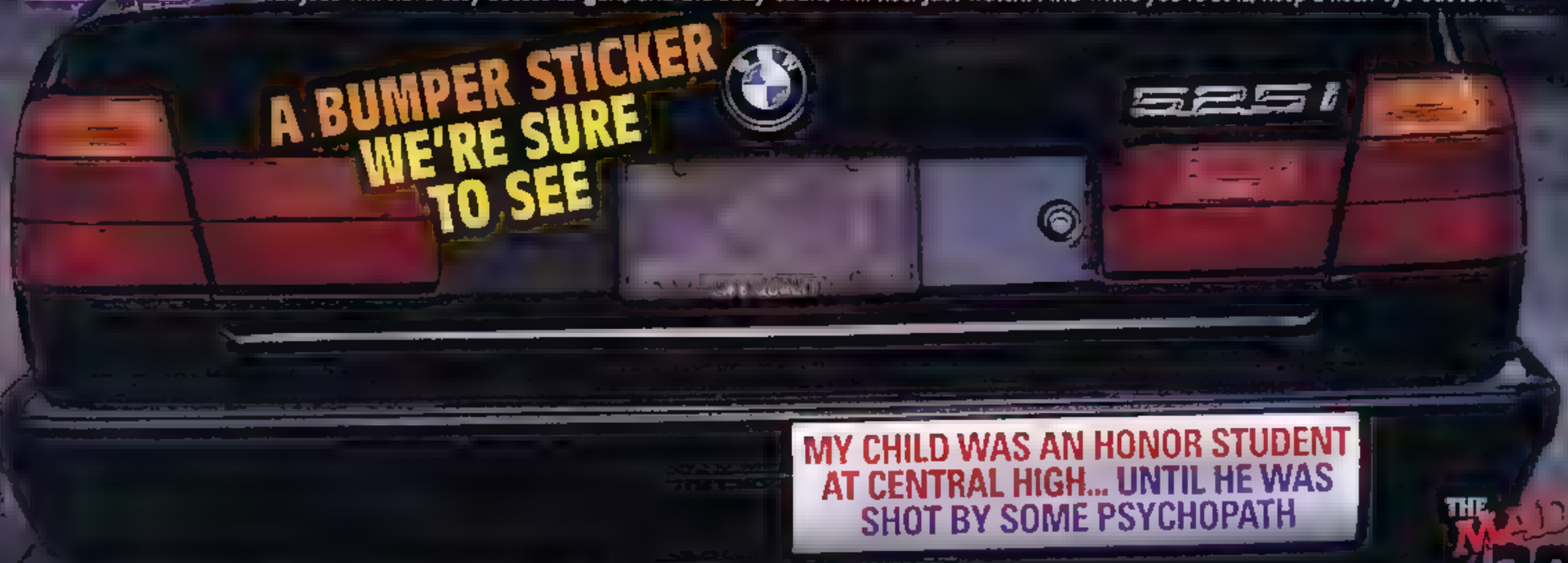
Ears — flattened and bruised from long hours spent on the telephone with Home Shopping Channel operators.

Arms — scarred from bite marks, caused when she put her 2-year-old daughter in a chokehold for daring to play with her mint Doodle the Rooster Beanie.

Feet — still caked with Yankee Stadium goo, from the last time they did a weekend giveaway Beanie promotion.

16 RANDOM ACTS OF SENSELESS VIOLENCE

Question: How many times in 1999 did some wacko go nuts, pick up a gun and start shooting innocent people? Sadly, we've lost count. Reports of senseless violence have become as commonplace in the news as stories about the guy who won millions in the lottery and then went bankrupt a year later. And as long as the NRA has Congress in its pocket, nut jobs will have easy access to guns and the body count will rise. Just watch. And while you're at it, keep a keen eye out for...



PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

17 TAE-BO FITNESS FOR FOOLS

It emerged from the fetid swamp of late night infomercials and it looked like a winner (well, at least compared to the Ronco Showtime Rotisserie and Barbecue). Tae-Bo – a combination of kick-boxing and dance, taught by bald-headed, second-rate actor Billy Blanks – was supposed to deliver bigger muscles and a stronger heart. Instead, it delivered excruciating knee pain and agonizing back injuries. But don't worry! Victims of Tae-Bo can try...

AS SEEN ON CABLE TV Every 5 Minutes

THE HOTTEST PHONY-BALONEY WORKOUT CRAZE IN AMERICA!

TIE•BLO™

Billy Bankrolls has appeared on the commercial breaks of *Oprah*, *The Today Show*, and *Good Morning America!* He's also been seen in the ad pages of *People*, *Time* and *Sports Illustrated* and most recently in the "Not Recommended" sections of *Fitness*, *Video Monthly* and *Consumer Reports!*

"AWESOME!"
"FANTASTIC!"
"INCREDIBLE!"

That's how superstar athletes and Hollywood celebrities such as Shaquille O'Neal, Sinbad and Carmen Electra describe the endorsement fees they've received to plug TIE•BLO.

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

WHAT IS TIE•BLO?

Personally developed by Billy Bankrolls, seven-time World Infomercial Con-Job Champ, TIE•BLO combines the proven muscle-stretching power of tying your shoes with the aerobic benefits of blowing bubble gum! The Result? The most effective method of separating you, the consumer, from your money since the Chia Pet and the George Foreman Lean Mean Grilling Machine!

And best of all, unlike other workouts, once you inevitably give up on TIE•BLO, there's no huge unwieldy piece of exercise equipment which you'll have to try and unload on eBay for 10 cents on the dollar!

ORDER NOW!

1-800-555-121 This is a toll-free number!

1-900-555-121 This is our super-expensive number where you can actually order the tapes!

Or, use the inconvenient coupon below

Buy two videos, get one FREE!

(And forget about the fact that these videos are so short, we could've fit all three on a single cassette!)

NOTE: Bubble Gum and Shoelaces sold separately.

❒ Yes, please rush me the TIE•BLO workout videos so I can watch them once, then toss them in the closet with all the other goofy exercise junk I've bought off TV! I pay only $39.95, plus $17.00 randomly-set shipping and handling charge.

❒ I prefer my tape to be on a spool and in a VHS cassette so I can actually play it on my VCR, so I'm adding the standard $12 "spooling fee."

❒ Since I would like my tape as soon as possible, I'm adding $9 so you can write the word "RUSH" on my package before you send it Third Class mail.

Send check or money to:

Billy Bankrolls Enterprises 711 Fraudulent Blvd. Vista Del Sham, CA 93525

100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEE

If you are not 100% satisfied with your exercise program return the tapes to us and we'll IMMEDIATELY send them to someone else - no questions asked! We will not rest until the tapes you returned end up with someone who is 100% satisfied even if that person turns out to be Billy Bankrolls himself! It's all part of our "no questions asked, no money returned" guarantee!

HEALTH WARNING: Sure, go ahead and consult a physician before starting this fitness program. If you like the idea of blowing $75 for an appointment so that, in a month or so, some quack will keep you waiting for an hour and half and then see you for two whole minutes just to tell you to "eat less and do push-ups."

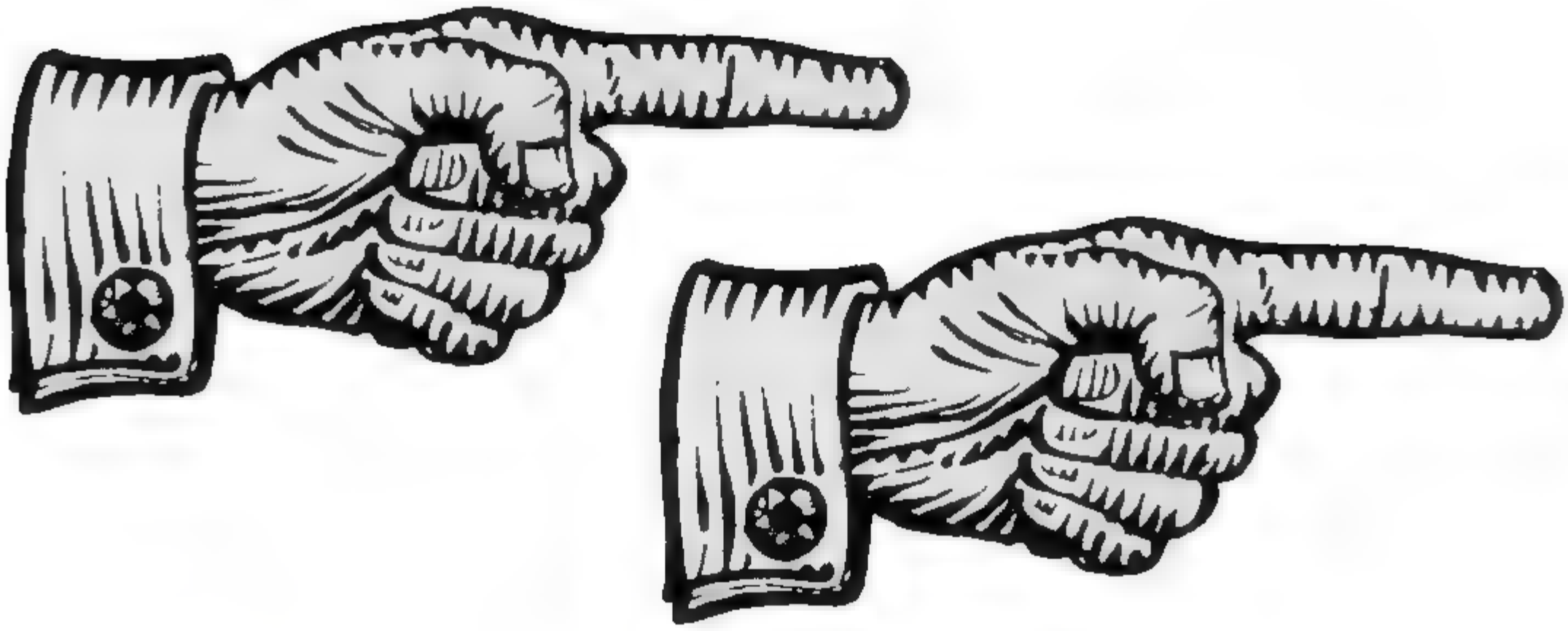
18 LIST-O-MANIA!

It was the Year of the List, as the media and institutions rushed to reduce every aspect of the decade, century and millennium into arbitrary rankings. From the pretentious to the just plain confusing, it seems the one thing on everyone's To-Do List was "make more lists"! But we're different — we're wrapping up this trend by, um, making a list called...

12 STUPID LISTS YOU MAY HAVE MISSED

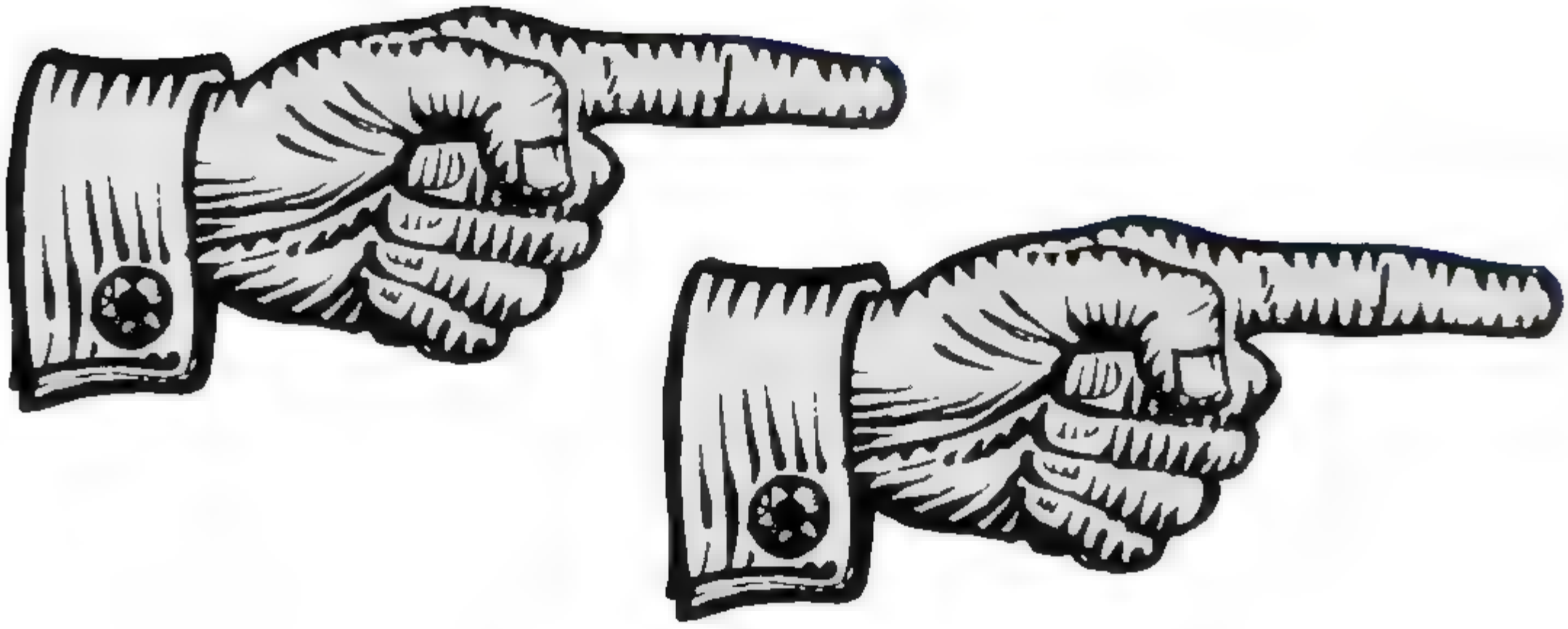
1. The *Entertainment Weekly* Power 50: 50 Clients of Publicists We Owe Favors To
2. The *Newsweek* 100: 100 Lamest Issues of *Time*
3. The *History Channel's* 100 Greatest Years of the 20th Century
4. Tom Brokaw's Ten Most Amusing Pronunciations of the letter "R"
5. *Esquire* Presents: Pamela Lee's 8 Most Intriguing Breast Sizes
6. *Teen People's* Zit List — The 25 Most Intriguing Celebrity Skin Blemishes
7. Jerry Springer's Book Club: 50 Books that can be Swung like Clubs into your Loved One's Face
8. The *American Film Institute's* 100 Greatest Movie Legends Now Appearing in Appliance Commercials Long After Their Deaths
9. The *Popular Mechanics* 100. The 100 Most Popular Mechanics of the 20th Century
10. *Modern Bride* Presents the 10 Greatest Weddings of Larry King
11. *Cosmopolitan's* 10 Most Recycled Sex Tips in An All-New Order
12. *FOX TV's* 10 Funniest Tornadoes

WRITER: TOM STEAN



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.

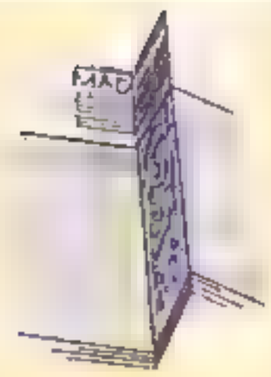


WHAT FORMERLY HOT PROPERTY WENT DOWN NOTICEABLY THIS YEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION

MAD 20 FOLD-IN

Everything that goes up must come down. Things that were once bursting with promise are now mere shells of their former selves. To find out what our nineteenth dumb thing of the year is, simply fold page in as shown in diagram shown on right.



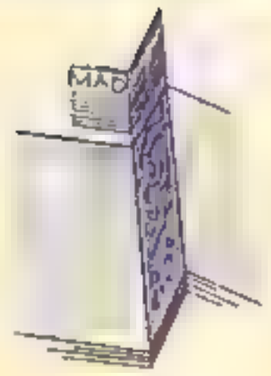
A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

PAINFUL THOUGH IT MAY BE THERE IS NO QUICK REMEDY FOR SHRINKING ASSETS. A GREAT NEW FORMULA AND OUTLOOK FOR STARTING OVER IS NECESSARY. A PERSON'S BROADER GOAL IS PERSONAL INTEGRITY. SURELY LEAST IMPORTANT IS THE CONDEMNATION OF VARIOUS ASSAILANTS

A B

WHAT FORMERLY HOT PROPERTY WENT DOWN NOTICEABLY THIS YEAR?



A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

PAME-
LA
ANDERSON'S
BREAST
IMPLANTS

A B

THE MAD 20

20 JAR-JAR BINKS INTERGALACTIC STEPIN FETCHIT

Leave it to George "Don't-Forget-He-Also-Made-*Howard-the-Duck*" Lucas to actually come up with a character more irritating than the Ewoks! Even more impressive, Jar-Jar Binks pulled off the improbable feat of offending three social groups who for many years have endured society's intolerance: blacks, gays and *Star Wars* geeks. How wude! We can only hope that by 2002, George will let us know The Force is again with him by releasing

A MOVIE POSTER WE'D ALL LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST ROBERTO PARADA

STAR WARS
EPISODE II
A GALAXY REJOICES

A nine year old boy sees ghosts everywhere he looks. That's pretty spooky! For help, he turns to a child psychologist played by Bruce Willis. That's even spookier! It shows the kid has...

THE SICK SENSE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK D'ERRICO

I'm **Doctor Malcoma Croup**, gifted **child psychologist!** As you can see by my half-hearted **smirk**, I'm particularly good at **conning childr**— er, at **TREATING** children with **psychological problems!** What a doctor **fears most** is when those children grow up to become **adults**, and realize **my treatment failed** them — as evidenced by the **semi-nude, deranged** former patient holding a **gun** on me and my **wife!** I'd offer to **help him**, but I don't accept his **HMO plan!** Tough break for him!

Remember me, Doc!? I tried to commit **suicide** by **jumping** out a third story window, **slitting** my wrists, **hanging** myself and **swallowing** poison! You classified me as "a bit **moody**," and "not very good at **completing tasks**"! Well, I **completed something** today, Doc! I found out where you **lived**, and I broke into your **home!** And I just **completed undressing!**

Please **put down** that **gun!** You're not giving my husband very much **credit** for his **outstanding work!** In all the years he's been treating people, not once did he have the **luxury** of a **totally-adjusted, well-balanced person** coming to him to seek treatment! Don't you think it wears on a **psychologist**, when only **mentally deranged** people like you — you friggin' **nutjob** — come to him for help!? Look, we've just **finished** an expensive **bottle** of **wine** to celebrate an **important award** my husband won! And now we're about to **make love!** So can you **put down** the **gun** for **30 seconds** till he's **finished?**

I'm Mrs. Seer! There's something very **strange** about my son, Cold! Sometimes he seems to talk to **invisible people**, and when he does, the **temperature** in the house **plummets** and it gets as **cold** as a **morgue!** Sure, I wish he could be more **normal**, but on the other hand we save a **fortune** on **air conditioning!**

So that's the **new doctor** who's going to **help me!** He seems kind of **animated!** At least he seems animated when you **compare him** to the people I talk to most: **dead people!**

I'm the **family dog!** No one **walks** me or **plays** with me! And it's been **so long** since they **fed** me, I'm about to become a **dead dog**, which won't be so bad! At least once I'm **dead**, Cold will **pay more attention** to me!

Are you a **good doctor**, Malcoma?

I'm **not sure**. So many of my patients **commit suicide**, it's hard to get **reliable feedback!** Tell me, Cold, how come you wear glasses **without lenses?**

My vision is **normal**, but **glasses** are a good **disguise!**

That's **silly!** Just putting on a pair of **glasses** won't **fool anyone!**

Really? Try telling that to **Clark Kent!** He's been disguising himself for **50 years** by just putting on **glasses!**

HI, COLD.

HIYA, KID!

No fooling? No wonder you **never** see **him** and **Superman** at the same time! **Hmmmmm...**

And **YOU'RE** gonna help **ME!?** Hoo-boy, **right!**

Let's **play** a game! Every time I say **something right**, you take a **step toward me!** Every time I say **something wrong**, you take a **step back!** Ready...?

ME

THE KID

You really **don't see ghosts**...You say you do to **get attention**...You hope no one discovers you're **making it all up**... You actually feel **quite superior** to people...How am I **doing**, Cold? Cold?

You'll have to **speak LOUDER**, Doc! You're so **wrong**. I'm already **SEVEN BLOCKS AWAY!** Keep guessing like that and I'll be **across** the **state line** in less than an **hour!**

Do you always **play alone** inside a **church?**

Why? Does that make me a **freak?!**

You're **not** a **freak!** People are **NOT freaks!**

How about the **kid** who **walks me** to school and **pretends** to like me – but only when my mom's **watching!**

And how about that **guy sniffing** around your **wife?**

Okay, let's just say **MOST people** aren't **freaks!**

Alright, **alright already!** You've made your **damn point!**

GIVE

I'm **sorry** I'm so **late** for our **anniversary dinner**, dear, but no matter how early I **start out**, I just can't seem to be **on time!** Let's face it, I'm the kind of guy who'd be **late** for his **own funeral!** I'm glad you **ate already**, because I wasn't going **to order anything!** I don't know **what** it is, but lately **food** seems to just **go right through me!**

Does **anybody know** what this building was **before** it was **converted** into a **school?**

It was a place of **pain** and **suffering**, where people were **stripped** of their **dignity** and their **worldly goods!**

You're **completely wrong!** This building was a **courthouse** full of **lawyers!**

Exactly!

Thanks for inviting us here! Normally Cold likes to stay by himself!

I think the kids sense that! So to make him feel more at home, they've locked him in the attic!

What a wuss! Ten minutes in a coffin-like room with no air, and he screams like a baby!

HEELLP MOMMY

What happened to my son today!? I've never seen him so hysterical! Did he have a seizure?

Let me put it in medical terms: a lot of "spooky, weird stuff" happened to your son! And how did he get those cuts and bruises on his arms?

MAX KORN M.D

Who knows? Not from me! I'm a good mother! Cold gets whatever he wants! He LOVES Cocoa Puffs and Pop Tarts! I let him eat them for breakfast, lunch and dinner! Even on Christmas and Thanksgiving! I'm the perfect modern parent!

For the fifth time this month Grandma's butterfly pendant went from my dresser to your bedroom! And every drawer in the kitchen's been opened! How do you explain that?

Er...the dog?

Well, that explains it! Now hurry, or you'll be late for school! Here, take some Pop Tarts for lunch!

No thanks, Mom! Give 'em to the dog!

Pop Tarts!? YECCH! They ARE out to kill me!

It's cold! That means ghosts are coming! I'm glad I'm surrounded by all my religious statues!

Son, I'm the ghost of Father Houlihan!

Why have you come to haunt me?

Because you keep stealing statues from the church! Maybe we'd lay off you if you took relics from a synagogue or a mosque for a change!

Am I making any headway, Cold? Do you think you'll ever trust me enough to tell me your secret?

I've been dying to tell someone my secret!! No one ever asked before! I see people with dead eyes! People moaning and coughing and suffering in the dark! They wonder when the agony will end!

Oh, them! They're just the poor people in the audience who pay top dollar to see my crappy films! Pay no attention to them! I don't!

I see ghosts just about everywhere, and they scare me good! Some have no arms, some have no legs, and some have no heads! Doc, will you stay here with me until I fall asleep?

Y-You th-think I'm l-l-leaving?! You got me s-s-scared stiff! Matter of fact, why don't YOU stay awake, till I f-f-fall asleep!

The ghosts might **go away** if you **listen** to them, and maybe try to **help them!**

Cold, I'm **Elvis**, the King! Would you like to **help me?**

Not really!

Why not? Just the fact I **spoke** to you now will get you **half a million bucks** from the *Enquirer!*

I want to help ghosts who **need help!** You **don't!** People see you **everywhere!**

Cold, **today's** your day to do **anything** you want! No serious talks! So **what'll it be?**

Let's go to the **wake** that's being held for **Li'l Lottie!**

Cold, you're a **nice kid,** but does the term **"lighten up"** mean anything to **you?**

GO SOX

My little girl was **sick in bed** for **two solid years!**

The **doctor bills** must've been **out-rageous!**

Oh, I **never called a doctor!** She didn't ever seem quite **THAT sick!** But when she **died, I KNEW** it was getting **serious!** And now her sister **soups** — er, **SUFFERS** from the **same thing!**

Seeing that **video tape** of my evil wife **poisoning** our **daughter** explained my little girl's **illness!** Now I can protect my **other daughter!** Thanks for **doing that** for me!

I **didn't** do it for **you!** I did it for **me!**

For **you?** I don't **under-stand!**

Now that I helped your **living daughter,** hopefully the **dead one** will stop **barfing** in my **bedroom!**

Mom, I'm gonna **tell you** my **secret** now! We're stopped because there's an **accident** up ahead! A lady died! A **lonely old lady** with no relatives or friends in the world! She **lived alone** in the **same apartment** at 55 Maple Street for over **50 years!** I see these things! Do you think I'm a **freak?**

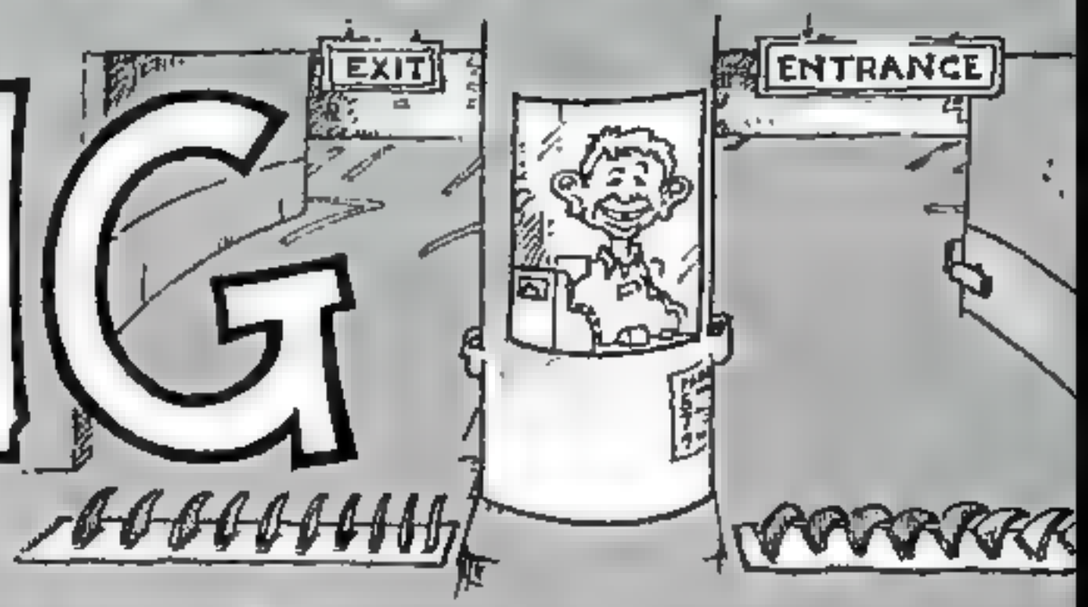
A freak?! No, you're a **genius!** Fifty years in the **same apartment?** The rent must be **peanuts!** And we're the **first** to know it's **available!** We'll **move** there and **save a fortune!**

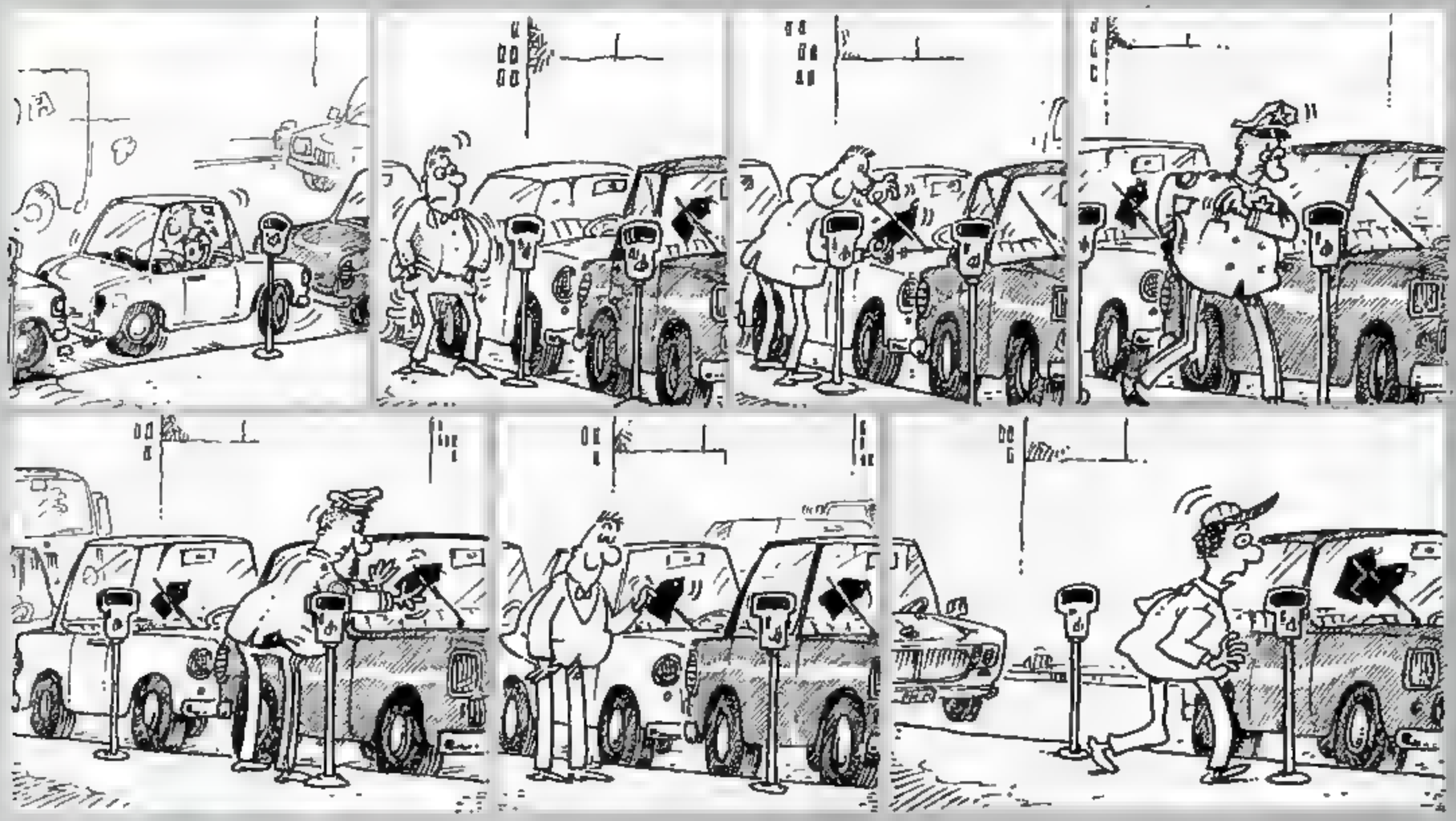
Honey, what's **going on!?** I hop in the **shower** and come out to find you **in bed** with **another man!**

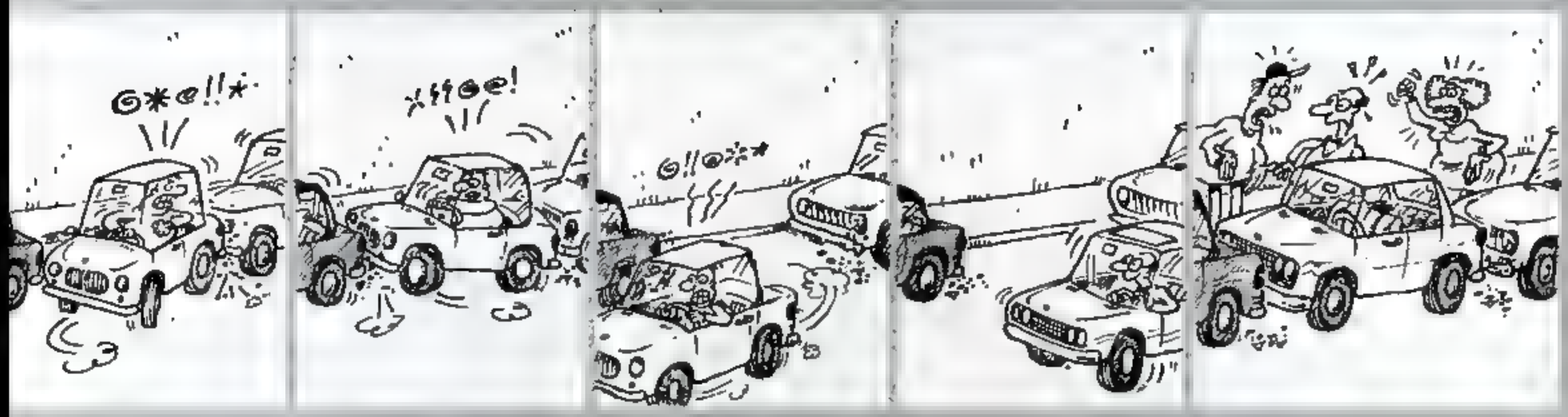
Hey! You two at least **stop** whatever you're doing while I'm **talking!** I'm **not invisible,** you know! Okay, **that's it!** I **can't take** any more of this!! I'm going to **kill** both of you!

Two new ghosts in the making? I not only see more **dead people,** I see **SEQUEL!**

A MAD LOOK AT PARKING

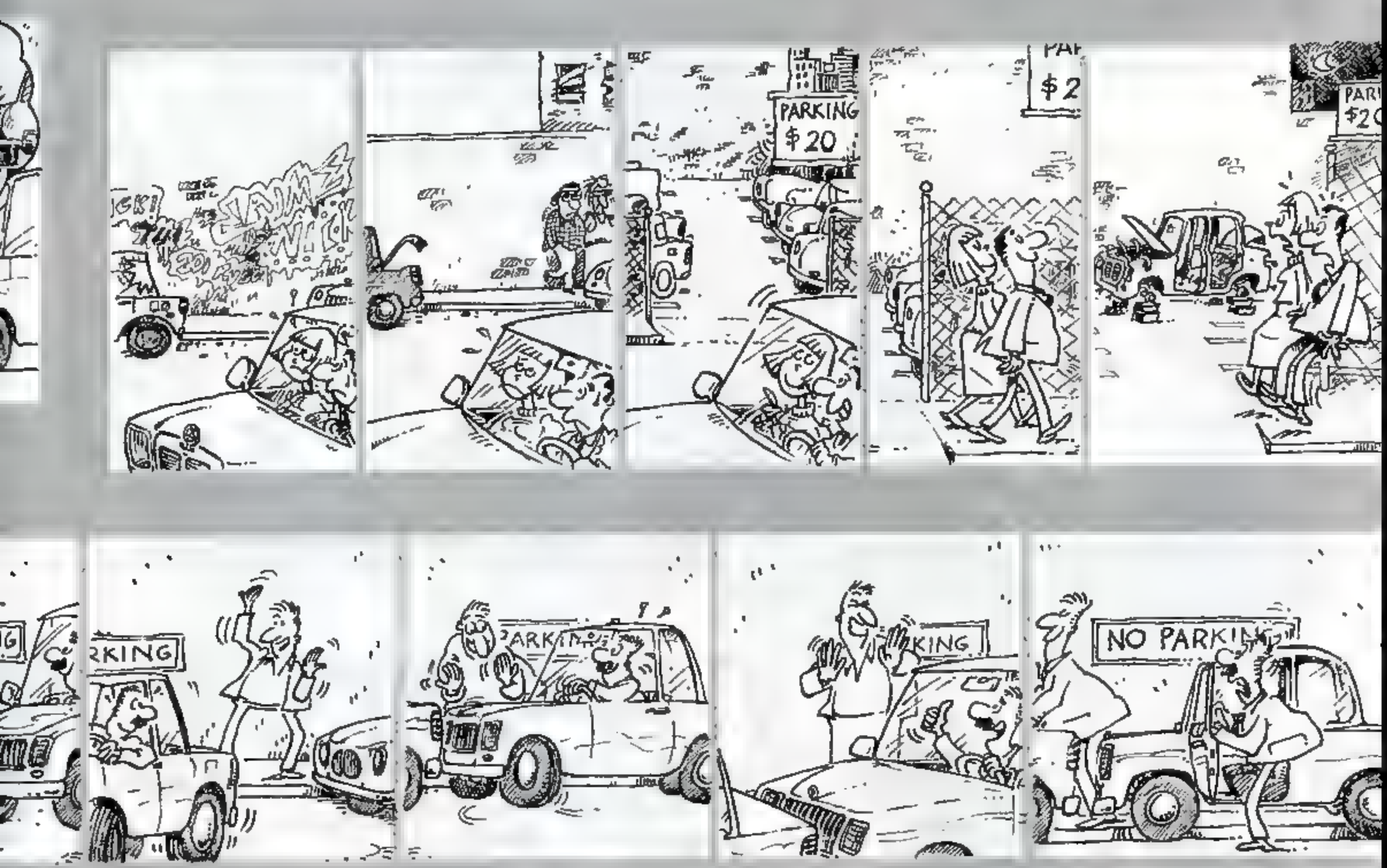




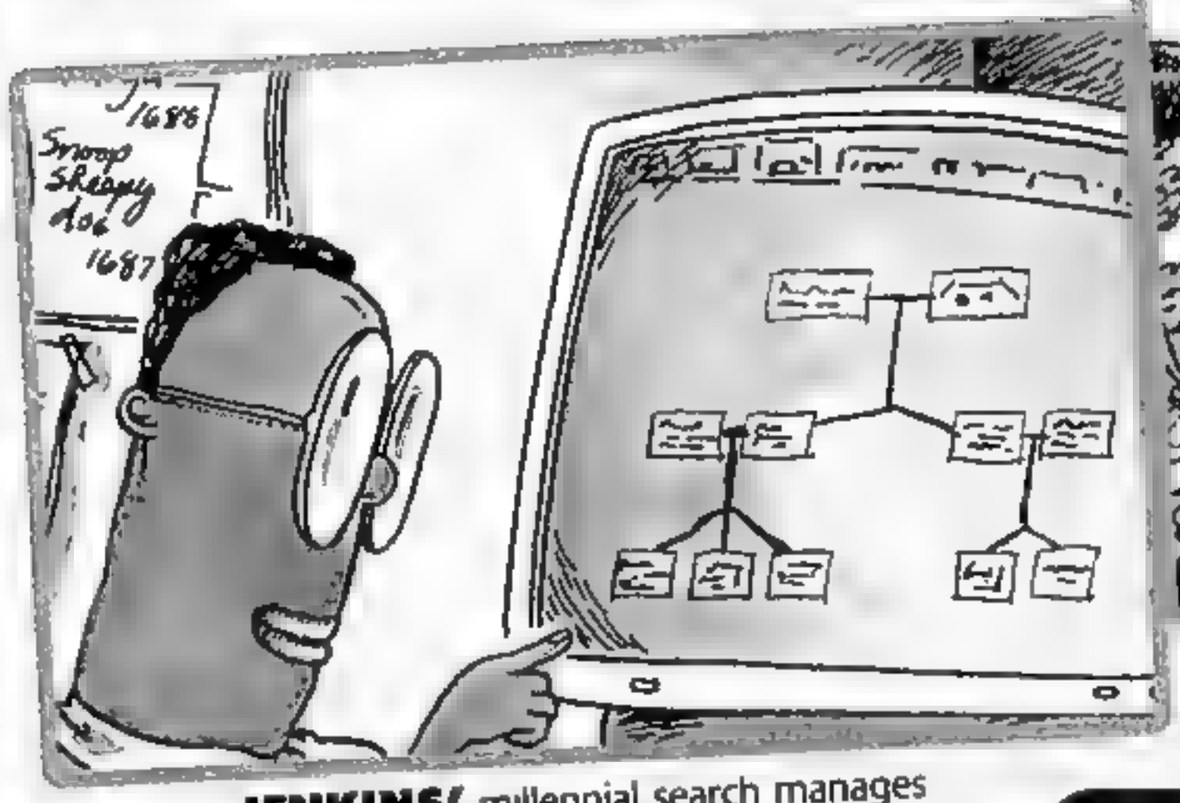

©*@!!*
*!!@@!
©!!@*!*
CRASH!

MADAME ADELE
FUTURE
TAROT
PARKI

BEEP!
BEEP!!


PARKING
$20
$2
NO PARKING

BLATT!
BLATT!
BLATT!
BLATT!
BLATT!
BLATT!



JENKINS' millennial search manages to chart his family tree all the way back to his African ancestors in 1488.

MELVIN'S mom tells him that she's 90% sure his dad was one of the Doobie Brothers.

Melvin &

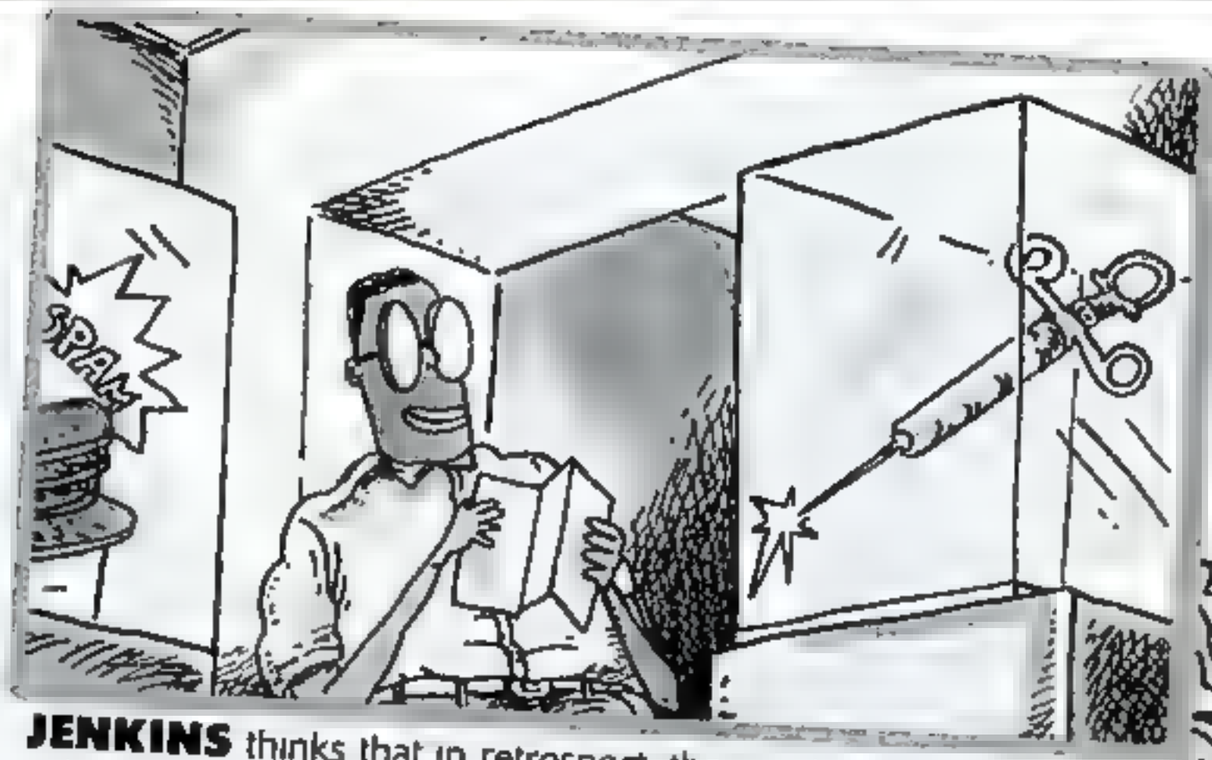
JENKINS doesn't think any of the hysterical "end of the world" scenarios hold much water, if you just take 30 seconds to think them through.

MELVIN sits wedged between his hoarded goods, just counting the days until his humongous stash of canned yams makes him THE most important man of the apocalypse.

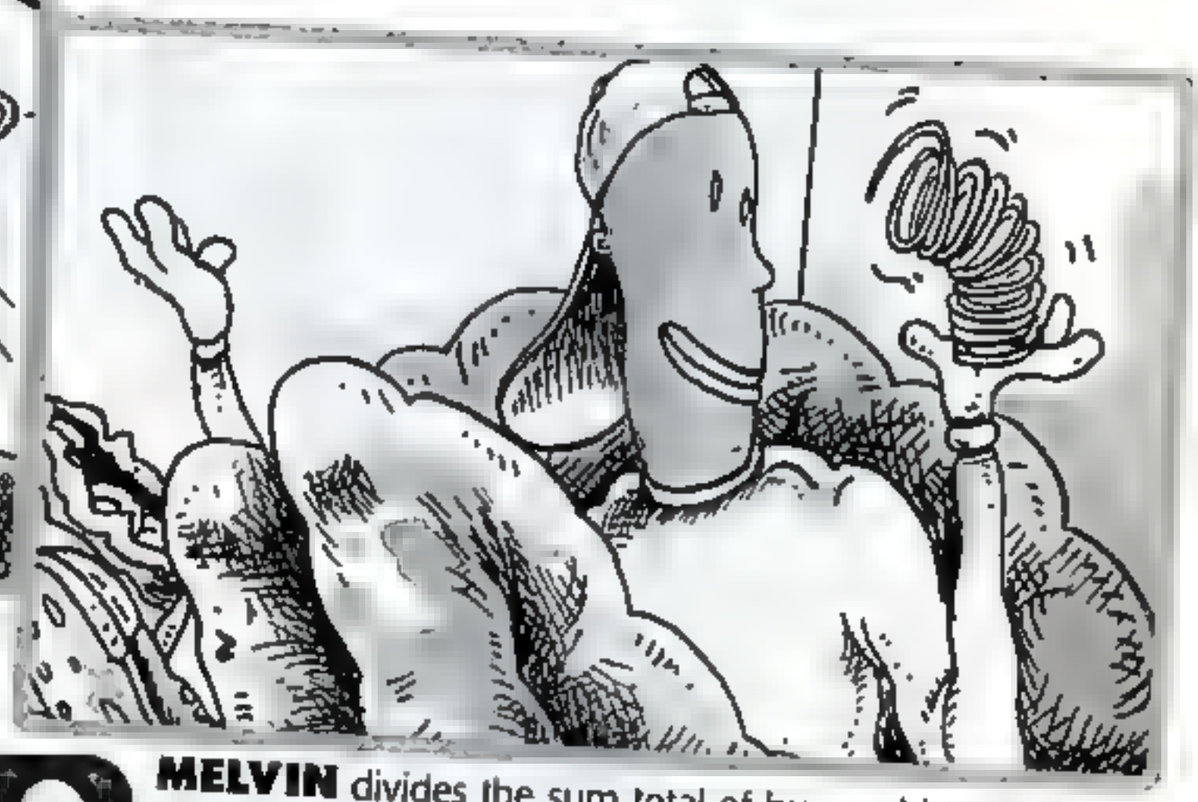
Guide to the

JENKINS ponders the sobering thought that in the past 1,000 years, the world has only seen 135 days without a war happening somewhere on Earth.

MELVIN wells up with tears, as he dreams of a brave new century in which Stone Cold Steve Austin and the Undertaker can, somehow, be friends.



JENKINS thinks that in retrospect, the greatest achievement of the 20th century may be Sir Alexander Fleming's discovery of penicillin in 1929, which sparked undreamed-of medical advances.



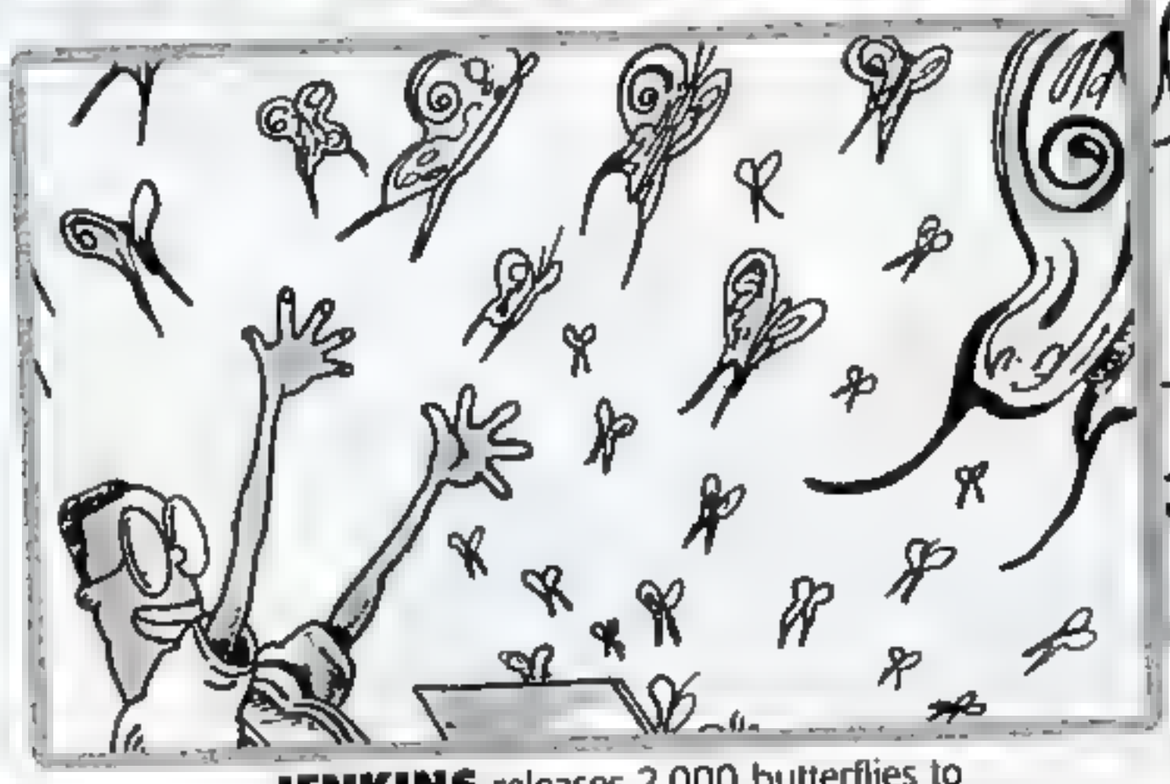
MELVIN divides the sum total of human history into two categories: "Before Slinky" and "After Slinky."

Jenkins'

JENKINS takes all necessary precautions to insure that the Y2K bug won't make his computer think it's the year 1900.

MELVIN kicks a traffic cop in the nuts on January 1st, and when a second policeman puts him in a chokehold, laughs, "You can't arrest me... I was NEVER BORN!"

Millennium



JENKINS releases 2,000 butterflies to commemorate the dawning of a new age.

MELVIN pukes up 2,000 ounces of rum, seltzer and Nyquil sometime around dawn.

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

DANGER
HIGH
DECIBEL
KEEP AWAY
SQUEEZE
KUPER

This season, when you are going around the neighborhood caroling, don't sing the same ol' dreck—sing some *brand new* dreck! So limber up those vocal cords, here's...

MAD's 1999 POLITICAL

Let It Flow! Let It Flow! Let It Flow!

(Sung to the tune of "Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!")

When a candidate's out campaign-ing,
His ex-penses can be drain-ing;
I've GOP friends with dough —
Let it flow! Let it flow! Let it flow!

A builder I know is plead-ing
For a waiver that he's need-ing;
Ten thousand will make it so —
Let it flow! Let it flow! Let it flow!

There's an oil man, rich as hell —
Wants to drill on the Washington Mall;
Once I'm in, I'll okay his well —
A million should cover it all!

I'd re-write the Consti-tution
For the right-sized contri-bution;
Fifty million seems apropos —
Let it flow! Let it flow! Let it flow!

The Candidate's Smear Anthem

(Sung to the tune of "Deck the Halls")

Spread the word your foe's a boozer!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

Whisp-er he's a cocaine user!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

Hint that he's a child mo-lest-er!
Fa la la — la la la — la la la!

Plus he wears cheap poly-ester!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

Christmas Carols

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Lookin' To Be Leader Of The Land

(Sung to the tune of "Winter Wonderland")

See him there —
He's the VP;
When he talks
We get sleep-y;
He's showing once more
His talent to bore —
Lookin' to be leader of the land!

To his left
Is Bill Bradley;
Droning on
Just as badly,
So dull to the core,
He's out-Gore-ing Gore —
Lookin' to be leader of the land!

Listen to the party leaders cryin',
Dreadin' the election just ahead;
Clinton's been a sleaze,
there's no denyin' —
Now they'll have to
back the living dead!

On and on
They're emoting,
Spouting words
Not worth quoting;
Which one will it be?
Tweedledum?
Tweedledee?
Lookin' to be leader of the land!

Say that kickbacks he's been get-ting!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

Rumor that he's still bed-wet-ting!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

Talk a-bout his mob connec-tions!
Fa la la — la la la — la la la!

Smear, that's how you win elections!
Fa la la la la — la la la la!

MAD's 1999 POLITICAL Christmas Carols

Rudy The New York Mayor

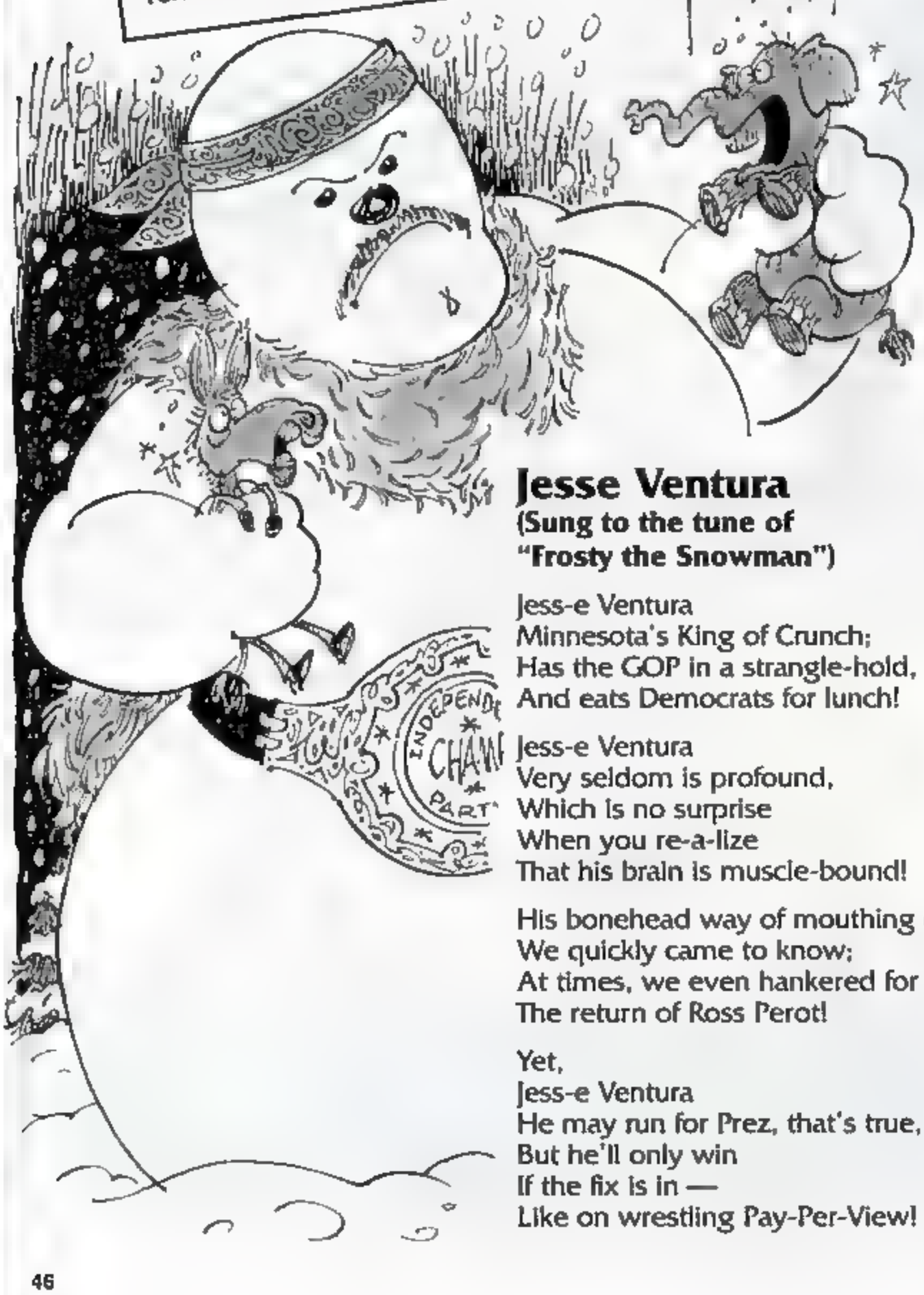
(Sung to the tune of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer")

Rudy the New York May-or
Never had much time for fun;
Jailed all the pimps and push-ers,
Took no crap from any-one!

Rudy bawled out re-porters
When his rulings were in doubt;
Secret-ly he was wish-ing
He could punch the bastards out!

Then one day in '99
He sought a Senate seat;
Now he plays the Nice Guy bit —
Lordy, how he's hat-ing it!

Rudy might wind up win-ning
If the voters he can fool;
But, if we know his temp-er,
Ten to one he'll blow his cool!



Jesse Ventura

(Sung to the tune of "Frosty the Snowman")

Jess-e Ventura
Minnesota's King of Crunch;
Has the GOP in a strangle-hold,
And eats Democrats for lunch!

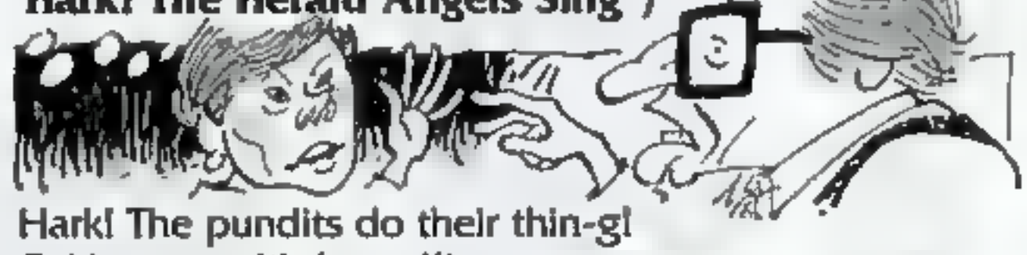
Jess-e Ventura
Very seldom is profound,
Which is no surprise
When you re-a-lize
That his brain is muscle-bound!

His bonehead way of mouthing off
We quickly came to know;
At times, we even hankered for
The return of Ross Perot!

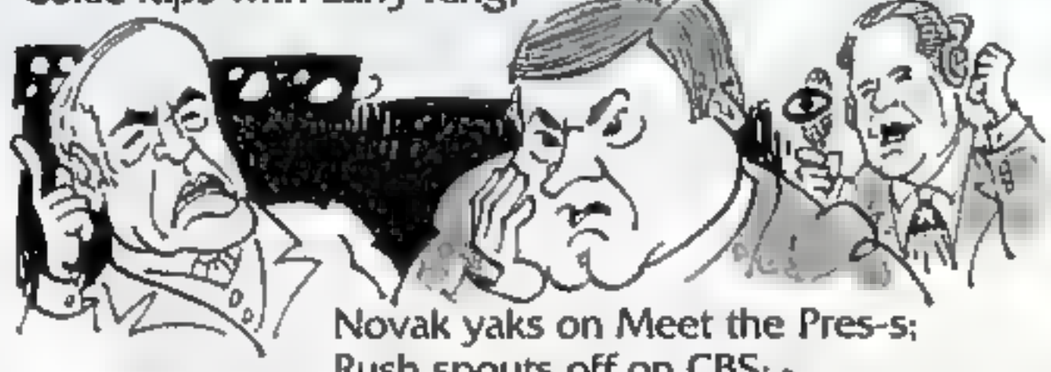
Yet,
Jess-e Ventura
He may run for Prez, that's true,
But he'll only win
If the fix is in —
Like on wrestling Pay-Per-View!

Hark! The Pundits Do Their Thing

(Sung to the tune of "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing")

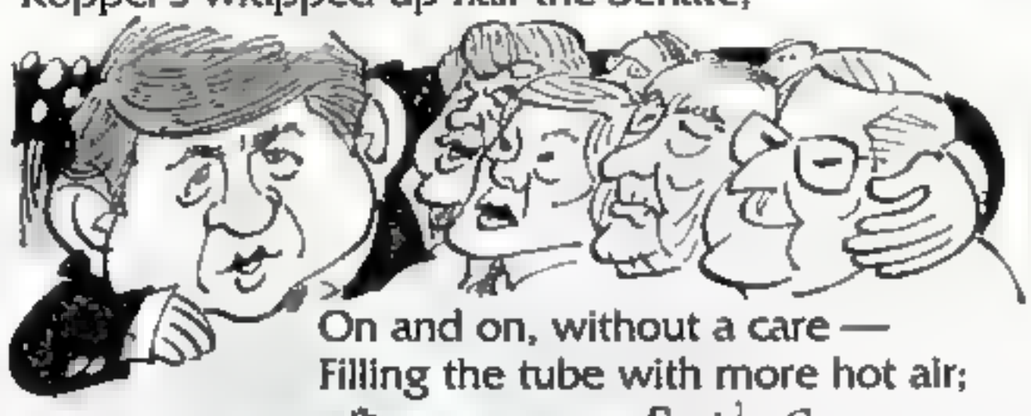


Hark! The pundits do their thin-g!
Cokie raps with Larry King;

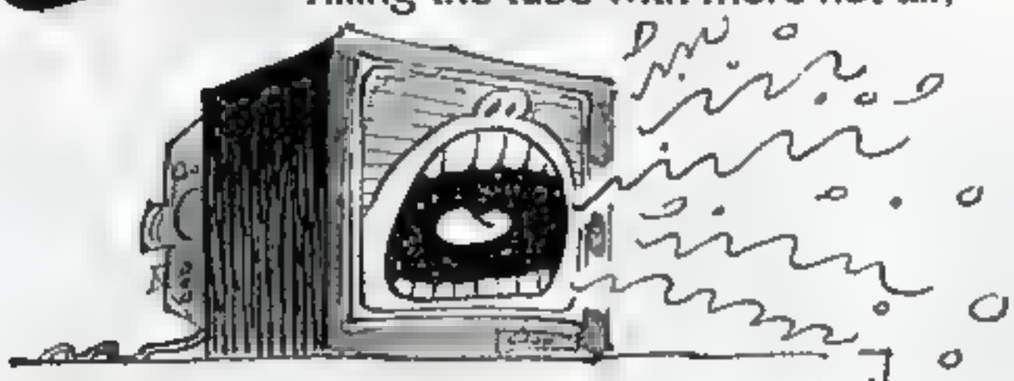


Novak yaks on Meet the Pres-s;
Rush spouts off on CBS;

George Will's gabbing with Bill Bennett;
Koppel's wrapped up half the Senate;



On and on, without a care —
Filling the tube with more hot air;



Talking heads heard ev'ry where —
Filling the tube with more hot air!

We Three Creeps From Washington Are

(Sung to the tune of "We Three Kings From Orient Are")

We three creeps from Washington are —
Five long years...we worked for Ken Starr;
Sneaking, spying,
Probing, prying
Tapping phones near and far!

Oh-h-h-h-h —
Starr got funding, Starr got nod;
Starr played big-shot; Starr played God;
Stumbling, bumbling,
Cases crumbling —
Starr got nowhere; Starr a clod!

We three creeps from Washington are —
Night and day we worked for Ken Starr;
Leaking phon-y
Test-i-mony —
Scumbags are what we are!

Oh-h-h-h-h —
Starr grilled Willey; Starr grilled Tripp;
Starr not savvy; Starr not hip;
Stumbling, bumbling,
Cases crumbling —
Starr sought verdict; Starr got zip!

Hillary Is Coming To Town

(Sung to the tune of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town")

You better take care —
You better watch out —
A broad's on the way
with plenty of clout —
Hillary is coming to town!

The speeches she makes
Are sounding sincere;
That Whitewater stuff's
a "GOP smear" —
Hillary is coming to town!

She'd like to make the Senate —
She knows she's got the skill —
She'd also have a good excuse
to stay far away from Bill!

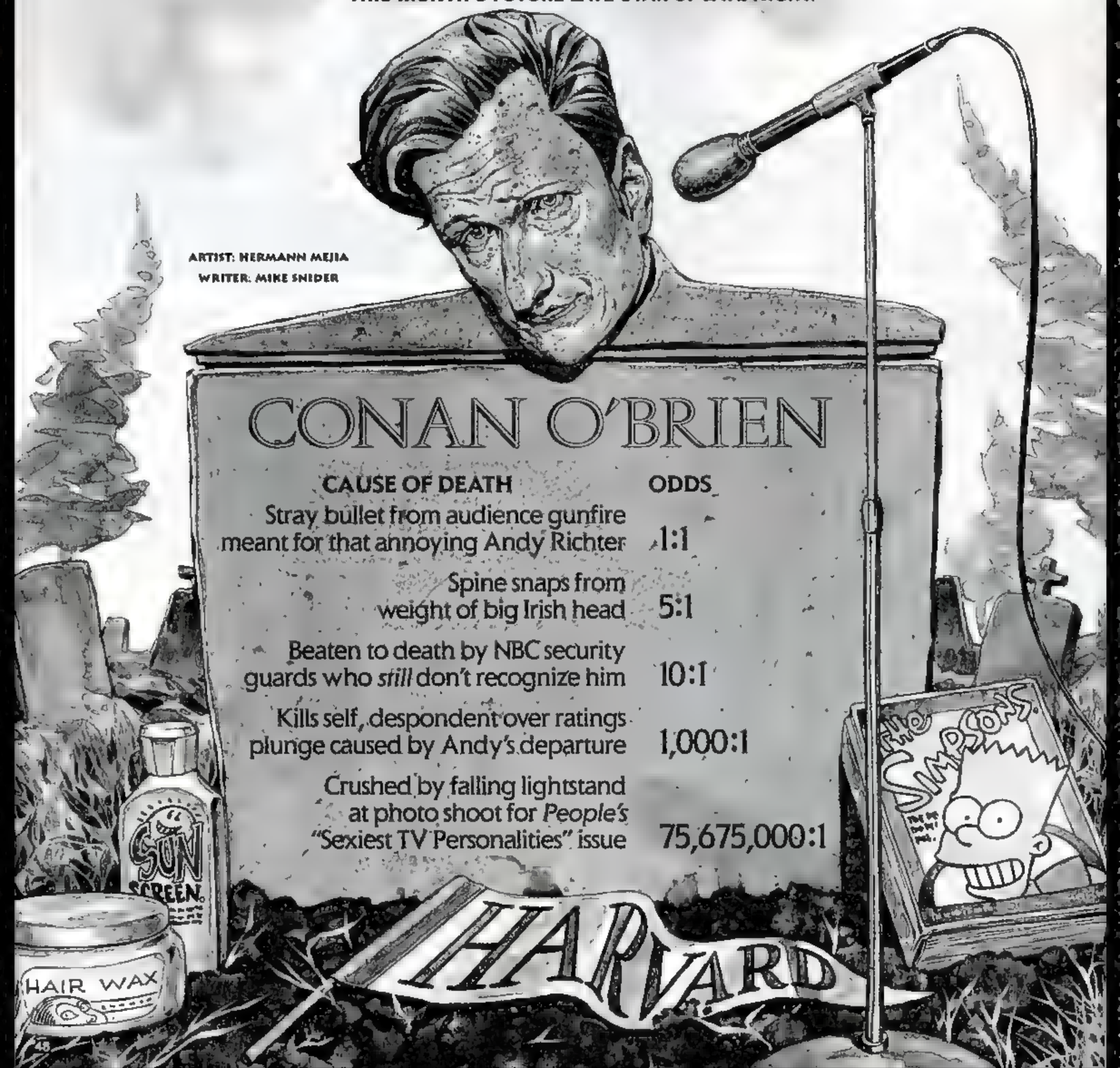
She's stumping New York,
And though she's a whiz,
She still doesn't know
where Buffalo is —
Hillary is coming to town!

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

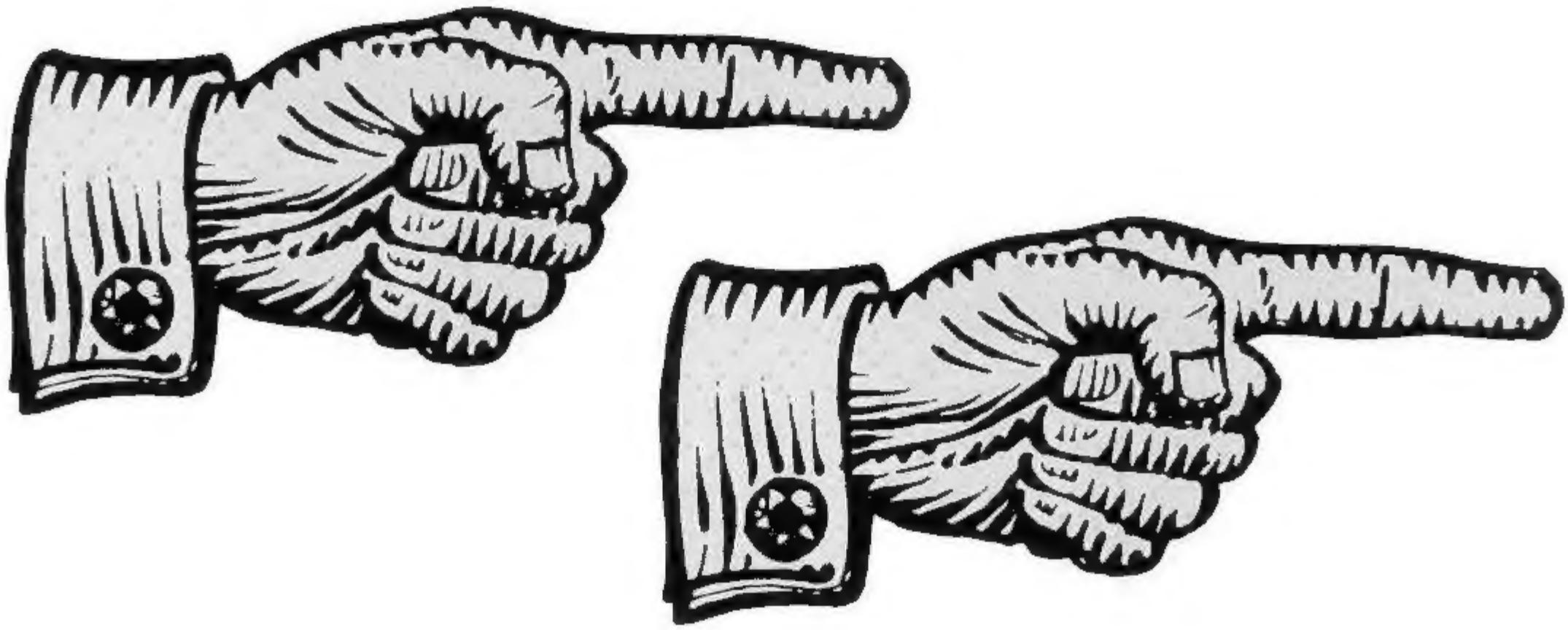
MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will be in need of a permanent guest host!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE LATE STAR OF LATE NIGHT:

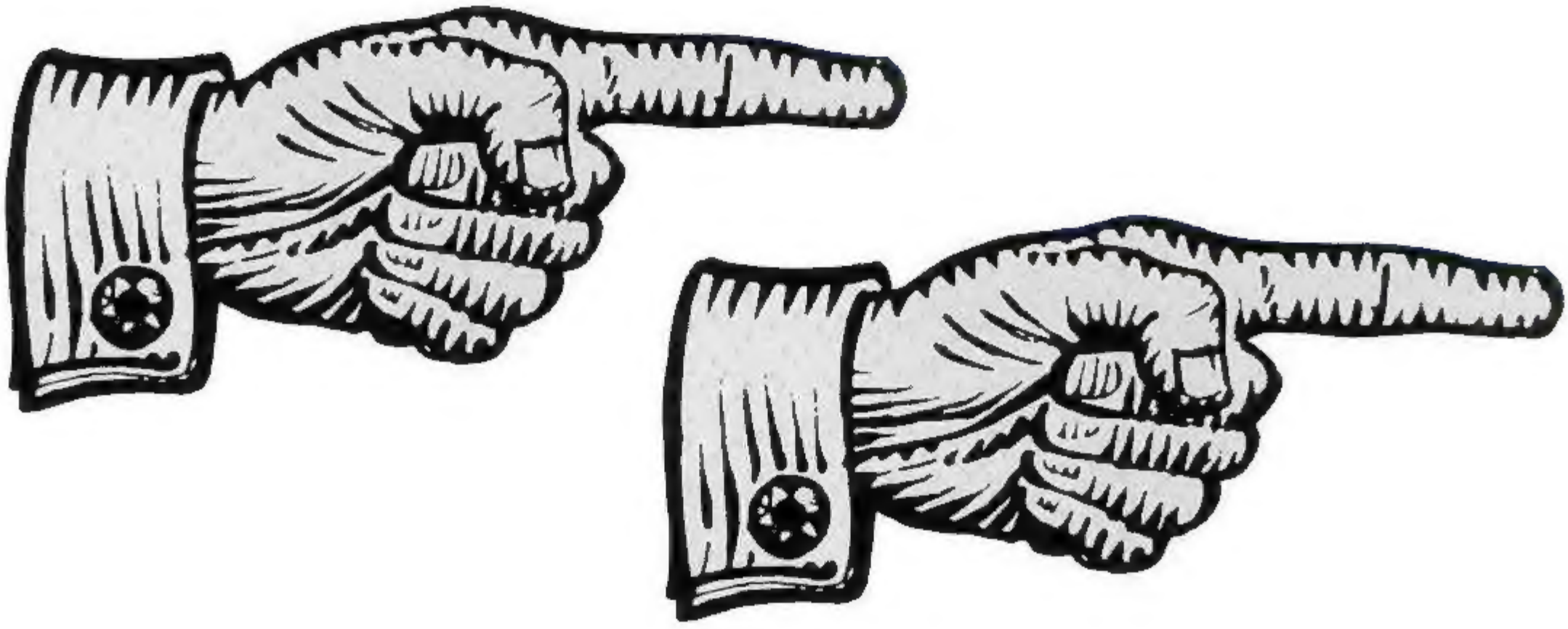

CONAN O'BRIEN
CAUSE OF DEATH
ODDS
Stray bullet from audience gunfire meant for that annoying Andy Richter
1:1
Spine snaps from weight of big Irish head
5:1
Beaten to death by NBC security guards who *still* don't recognize him
10:1
Kills self, despondent over ratings plunge caused by Andy's departure
1,000:1
Crushed by falling lightstand at photo shoot for *People's* "Sexiest TV Personalities" issue
75,675,000:1
SUN SCREEN
HAIR WAX
THE SIMPSONS
HARVARD

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT BALL ARE MANY PEOPLE ANXIOUSLY WAITING TO SEE FINALLY DROP?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

To find out what infrequent special event hundreds–no, thousands–are gathering to see, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "

A FRENZIED CROWD WAITS WITH ANTICIPATION FOR THE THRILL OF THIS GREAT EVENT. TO ENJOY THIS SHOW BY SHARING IT WITH OTHERS IS SUPER GRAND AND REQUIRES NOTHING MORE THAN A GREAT SPIRIT.

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT BALL ARE MANY PEOPLE ANXIOUSLY WAITING TO SEE FINALLY DROP?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

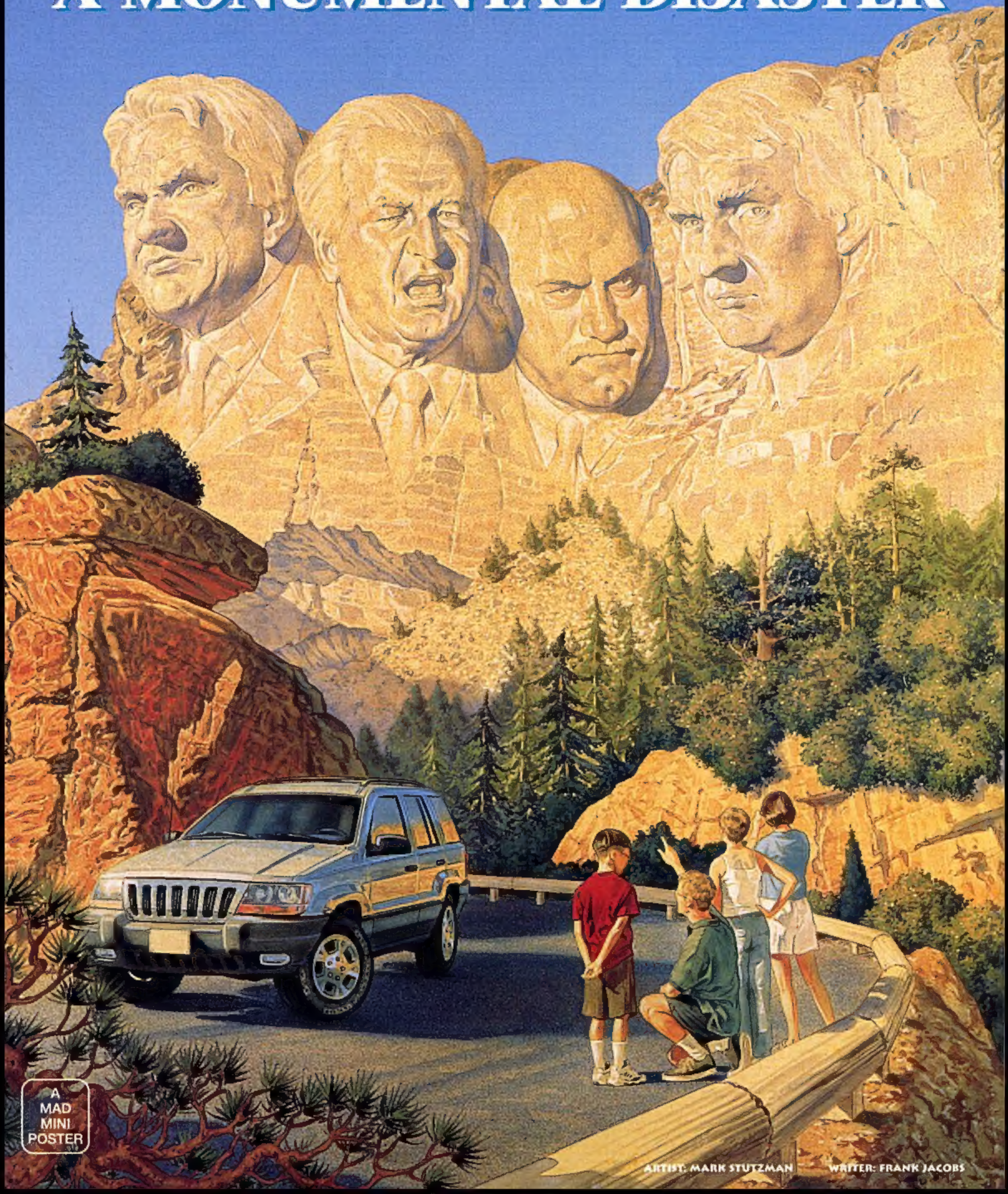
A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "

A FREE THROW BY SHAQ-

A B

Beatty, Buchanan, Ventura, Trump

A MONUMENTAL DISASTER



A MAD MINI POSTER

ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS